THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 189,000 Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO; THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1906 VOL. LXXI: NO. 13.

A Little Journey to Historic Lands

By WM. H. MAHER

AT THE CRADLE OF LIBERTY

There were three subjects connected with the city of Philadelphia that were of very special interest to us, and that engrossed our minds during our stay there. The first of these was our interest in its founder, William Penn, and in the gentle, forceful, godly people whom he led to these shores. In our hearts was the picture of these quiet folk, as Whittier describes them:

The Quaker of the olden time;—
How calm and firm and true,
Unspotted by its wrong and crime,
He walked the dark earth through.

* * * * *

He walked by faith and not by sight,
By love and not by law;
The presence of the wrong or right
He rather felt than saw.

Next after the Quakers, Franklin loomed always large in the pictures we fancied of the old city, and in our minds he seemed to have been continually walking up the street, with a roll under each arm, but with plans for savings banks, libraries, colleges, and hospitals in his religious bodies who were persecuted at home.

I admit that this is a very fascinating topic for me, and sometime in the future, after you have had a healthy recovery from these trifling papers, I intend to give The Blade readers an article upon this subject.

We rode out to visit the old town, but suddenly became more interested in the events of a later day. Here was the Morris house, which had been Washington's residence, and is still owned by a Morris, and said to be kept in appearance and surroundings much as it was in olden time. Farther out was the Chew residence.

Did you read Dr. Mitchell's fine story, Hugh Wynne, that appeared about ten years ago? Then you recall that the Chew house was where Hugh Wynne and Jack were in the fight.

That battle was a severe one for the American troops. Washington learned that Howe had sent a large detachment down the river and decided it was a favorable time for an attack on the British. In the early morning of October 4, 1777, he sent his troops upon

LIBERTY BELL AND STAIRWAY, INDEPENDENCE HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

hrewd and practical mind.

And fully as important to us as both of these, was the hall that has been rightfully called the Cradle of Liberty, where first assembled the patriots who staked their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor upon the proposition that all men were born free and were equal before the law, and who declared that the humbuggery of the divinity of kings had outlived its day.

Charming Philadelphia.

There are so many things in Philadelphia of today to interest and charm one that it would be pardonable to stay there a fortnight, and even then not have seen all the beauty spots that should be seen. Take Fairmount park as an example. It lies on both banks of the Schuylkill river and covers so much ground that a visit there is indeed a walk with nature.

A visitor to Philadelphia away back nearly two hundred years ago (1710), was wont to seek recreation in walking "with some of the Town" to Faire Mount, "a charming spot, shaded with trees, on the river Schuylkill," and he can find no words glowing enough in which to describe the beautiful country that stretched for many miles along the river's banks. This is exactly where I fail in words, too. But do you ever read of this beautiful river without recalling Tom Moore's "Lines Written on Leaving Philadelphia"? They have been in my mind for fifty years:

Alone by the Schuylkill a wanderer roved,
And bright were its flowery banks to his eye;
But far, very far, were the friends that he loved,
And he gazed on its flowery banks with a sigh.

* * * * *

The stranger is gone—but he will not forget,
When at home he shall talk of the toils he has known,
To tell, with a sigh, what endearments he met,
As he strayed by the wave of the Schuylkill alone.

Forgive me for "dropping into poetry" in this friendly way, and remember how very little of it I have inflicted upon you.

Fairmount park is one of which the nation may be proud. Baltimore's most ambitious park contains something over 700 acres; Central park in New York City, has 840 acres, but Fairmount park covers 2,740 acres. There is no other so large in this country, and but three in all the world. Its most precious possession and most interesting feature are its noble trees. It was said some years ago that the park contained more than 34,000 trees that were over 18 feet in circumference, and 70,000 trees of lesser size.

Perhaps you had better look at these figures again. You are not likely to appreciate them at a single reading.

Germantown.

About six miles north of the state house, now, of course, a part of Philadelphia, is what was once the little Mennonite settlement of Germantown. It has peculiar interest to one who is acquainted with the movement to Pennsylvania, two centuries ago, of the German Germantown, advancing in two columns. The British were driven to this old Chew mansion, where they made a stand, and during a heavy fog the two columns of American troops met and mistook each other for the enemy, firing into each other, and the day was lost.

Returning to the heart of the city once more, we said we would give the afternoon to the old state house.

Independence Hall.

You remember that Philadelphia was the capital of Pennsylvania until the year 1799. Early in its history, that is to say in 1729, a state house was demanded, and that old house is the one we now venerate under the name of Independence Hall. The building is "an admirable example of colonial architecture, full of dignity, and with a fine sense of fitness and proportion."

Here it is, in the very busiest part of the city. One comes upon it suddenly, if not specially looking for it, and hardly realizes for the moment that he is standing before the house that was so vividly impressed upon his mind in his school days, and that looms up so large and grand in all his historic readings since. Yet there it is, a few feet away, and people are going in and coming out. It is permitted him to enter this house. The joy of it!

He would be dull, indeed, who could not give rein to his imagination within these walls and once again hear the voices of Henry, Adams, Randolph, Ellsworth.

Here is the room where congress met and deliberated. It seems very small after one has seen the house of representatives in Washington. There is the very chair in which John Hancock sat while presiding. There is the identical table upon which the Declaration lay while it was being signed. A slight railing holds one back from getting near enough to touch this precious relic of heroic days.

The Declaration of Independence.

Much as I have already written about this document I do not hesitate to again tell the story, but I promise that this shall be the last time.

Richard Henry Lee, a member of a noted Virginia family, and for many years a leader in the Virginia house of Burgesses, on June 7, 1776, moved that the colonies should declare themselves free and independent states.

This was followed by energetic debate. The step was one of vital importance to everyone, but particularly so to these men, who would be marked, and who would, in case of failure, be made examples of.

Seven of the thirteen colonies were from the first in favor of Lee's resolutions—New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Virginia, North Carolina and Georgia. Six colonies held back, believing that the time had not yet come for this final step.

Agents were sent to New York, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland to stir up the people. After long debate, when all the pressure possible had been brought to bear upon the delegates, a vote was taken July 2, and the resolutions were passed, only New York not voting. Two days later the Declaration of Independence was formally adopted, and on July 8 the document was first read to the people.

From our standpoint we should have said that such an event would draw there every person in the city of adult years, but the people who make history seldom appreciate the importance of their action at the hour.

One girl of fifteen has left us a record of the event, and she tells us that few people were present, except some of the lower orders. It was not made a matter of much ceremony or importance. The point that was troubling people's minds was whether they should be able to contend in arms against England. The Declaration had not then been signed, and the signatures were not all appended until August.

Deborah Norris wrote: "It was a time of fearful doubt and great anxiety with the people, many of whom were appalled by the boldness of the measure, and the first audience of the Declaration was neither very numerous nor composed of the most respectable class of citizens."

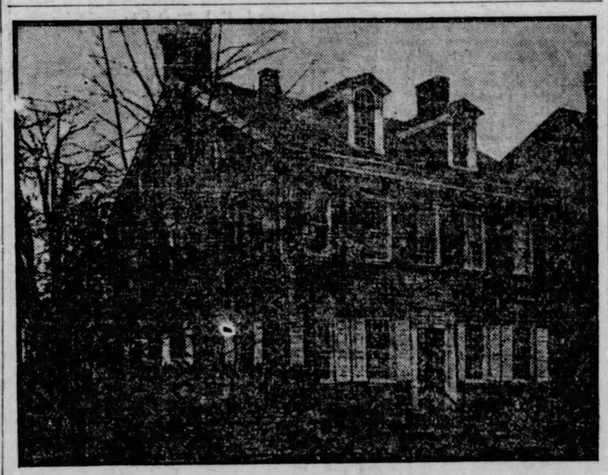
The church bells were rung assiduously and a few bonfires were lit at night. In the town of the state house was the now famous old liberty bell, which then for the first time fulfilled its mission, as told by the prophetic words that run around its sides: "Proclaim Liberty Throughout All the Land, to All the Inhabitants Thereof."

This old bell has been sent around the country and has been seen by millions at the various expositions. It came to Philadelphia from England in 1751, but was cracked by the first blow of its own clapper and had to be recast in Philadelphia. It then performed its mission faithfully until 1835, and was tolling for the death of Chief Justice Marshall, when it cracked again and became as it is today—silent, yet speaking with a thousand tongues.

In Congress hall many of the chairs, perhaps all, were the ones used here during the years 1776-83. The room is kept in the same condition it was in those historic days. In the room upstairs are portraits of old worthies, colonial furniture, and historic documents. But in one corner of the east wing was a table, and sitting at it a gentle-faced little woman who was "plying her needle and thread." What do you suppose she was making? You would never guess. She was the great-granddaughter of Mistress Betsy Ross, the woman who made the first American flag.

The First American Flag.

We found her as bright and interesting as her appearance led us to expect. She was making silk flags about 7x13



MORRIS HOUSE, WHERE WASHINGTON LIVED, GERMANTOWN, PHILADELPHIA.

inches, being exact copies of the first one made for the United States by her great-grandmother, and these were for sale to those who desired one—no one was importuned to buy.

On the 14th of June, 1777, congress resolved "that the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation." This was the flag which, made by Betsy Ross, first unfurled by Captain Paul Jones on the Ranger, became the standard of the new American republic.

It was Washington, assisted by a committee of congress, who directed the the preparation of the first design. They called upon Mrs. Elizabeth Ross, an upholsteress, with the request that she should make their flag. This was somewhere between May 23 and June 7, 1777. Her house was 239 Arch street, and the flag was planned in the little back parlor.

The idea of the Stars and Stripes is said to be taken from the stars and bars on Washington's armorial bearings. In the rough draft that he made the stars were six pointed, but Mrs. Ross convinced him that a five pointed star would look better. She had the flag ready the next day and it was received with great admiration wherever displayed.

"Betsy Ross was manufacturer of flags for the government for many years, her children afterwards succeeding to the business.

The flag of 1777 differed from that of today only in the number of stars, which were arranged in a circle. The blue field was taken from the flag of the Scotch Covenanters, and signifies the league and covenant of the united colonies against oppression, and symbolizes vigilance, perseverance and justice.

In 1795 congress ordered a change, but in 1818 returned to the original idea, and ordered that a new star should be added on the Fourth of July succeeding the admission of every new state.

To meet the living descendant of that good dame, first flagmaker and friend of Washington, and here in this historic spot, seemed a fitting incident to our last day in the city.

Perhaps you noticed a news item in your paper a few weeks ago, telling that the United States had bought the Betsy Ross house on Arch street, and it would be carefully preserved henceforward. This is as it should be.

I sincerely hope that Betsy's great granddaughter, Miss Wilson, finds ready sale for the little silk flags she makes (and the expert of the family says they are beautifully done), and that she may be sitting in her sunny corner when you next visit Independence Hall. She is an attractive part of the place.

The Continental Congress.

Here, in this old building, the Continental congress met during that long war, except the one winter when the British occupied Philadelphia. Here was held the Constitutional convention of 1787. Here Washington came as President in 1790, and Philadelphia was the capital of the nation until the city of Washington was ready for occupancy in 1800.

Here, in 1797, Washington attended the inaugural of his successor, John Adams, and a picture of that inauguration, and the passing of Washington from official life, will, it seems to me, be a fitting ending to these rambling sketches of our little journey.

John Adams entered, we are told, in a full suit of fine gray cloth, almost unnoticed; every eye was fixed on Washington; the people knew it was to be the last public appearance of their idol. "He wore," says the old chronicler, "a full suit of black velvet, his hair powdered and in a bag, diamond knee buckles, and a light sword with a gray scabbard."

Beside Washington was the new vice president, Jefferson, gaunt, square-shouldered, with foxy hair and brick-red skin, dressed in a blue coat, knee breeches, and a vest of crimson; near by was Madison, with pale, reflective face, and the burly, bustling Knox.

Adams read his inaugural and left the room; the crowd cheered, but did not move. Jefferson, after some courteous parley, took precedence of Washington, and went out; still the people remained motionless, until Washington descended from the platform and left the hall, going down the street to the Indian Queen, to pay his respects to the new President.

The immense concourse followed Washington as one man, but in silence. After he had gone in, a smothered sound went up from the multitude like thunder, "for he was passing away from them," says the narrator, "to be seen of them no more." The door opened, and he stood on the threshold looking at the people. "No man ever saw him so deeply moved. The tears rolled over his cheeks;" then he bowed slowly and low, and the door closed between him and the people.

This reads to me as if of one of the great prophets of old, and I find myself turning to Deuteronomy, where I read:

"And the children of Israel wept for Moses in the plains of Moab thirty days.

"And there arose not a prophet since in Israel like unto Moses, whom the Lord knew face to face."

THE END OF THE JOURNEY.

'SPACIALLY JIM

I was mighty good lookin' when I was young,
Peart an' black-eyed an' slim,
With fellers a-courtin' me Sunday nights,
'Spacially Jim.

The likeliest one of 'em all was he,
Chipper an' han'some an' trim;
But I tossed up my head an' made fun of the crowd,
'Spacially Jim.

I said I hadn't no 'pinion o' men,
An' I wouldn't take stock in him!
But they kep' on a-comin' in spite o' my talk,
'Spacially Jim.

I got so tired of havin' 'em roun'
('Spacially Jim!)
I made up my mind I'd settle down
An' take up with him.

So we was married one Sunday in church,
'Twas crowded full to the brim;
'Twas the only way to get rid of 'em all,
'Spacially Jim.
—Bessie Morgan, in New York Herald.

PATENT MAPLE SYRUP.

The maple sugar season has come a month earlier than usual in Indiana this year and owners of the comparatively few maple groves that remain are already busy gathering the crop. Indiana was once a great maple sugar state. In 1850 she produced 2,921,192 pounds, as compared with only 51,900 pounds in 1900. The production of syrup has fallen off from 292,298 gallons in 1890 to 179,576 gallons in 1900. This decrease, the Indianapolis News says, is due to the cutting for timber of hundreds of thousands of sugar trees. No attempt was made to replace the maple forests. The probability that there would be a sugar famine was foreseen by an Indiana man, Joseph Daily by name, as long ago as 1882. In that year, Daily, who had the active co-operation of the federal government in a far-reaching scheme of benevolence, took out a patent for the manufacture of maple sugar from hickory bark. He explained to the patent office that by adding a very small quantity of extract of hickory to large quantities of "any kind of saccharine matter or mixture of saccharine matter," he could give the desired flavor. He got his patent, and now, with a steadily diminishing supply of the product of maple trees there is a rapidly growing demand for maple sugar. This demand is met, and once more wisdom is justified of her children. In the early spring, men who look like honest farmers drive over the Indiana roads, making house-to-house calls and selling what they call pure maple syrup from jugs to which corn cob corks lend an air of candor. Their customers enjoy the seasonable sweet, with no thought, in most cases, that they are in reality harking back to the days of Joseph Daily and his patent.

Similarly Situated.

"Perhaps I am not warranted in saying it, being as I am only an innocent bystander, a mere passerby who has no part in the row," grimly observed the Grizzled Bachelor, "but it seems to me that the papers ought to tell what the bridegroom ate for breakfast, the same as they do when a man is hanged."—Puck.

Slouchy.

"No," Nuritch, "I ain't no dude. Clothes don't make the man, you know."

"No," replied Pepprey, "but many of you self-made men look as if you had also made the clothes."—Philadelphia Press.

A SWORD OF THE OLD FRONTIER

Being a Plain Account of Sundry Adventures befalling Chevalier Raoul de Coubert, one time Captain in the Hussars of Languedoc, during the year 1763.

A TALE OF FORT CHARTRES AND DETROIT

By RANDALL PARRISH

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CHAPTER XIV—(Continued.)

It was an awkward, contracted space in which to operate, and I was compelled to move slowly and with the greatest caution. I had previously located in my mind the direction from whence the light had streamed, and now, as I drew near, I was guided somewhat by the soft sighing of the night wind through the slight opening. It required considerable exertion to squeeze my body through, yet I finally accomplished it, by much wriggling, and rested at full length in the weeds outside, breathing heavily from labor and excitement. A moment I hesitated, wondering if I could discover the whereabouts of Cassady amid all that darkness; then, dismissing the thought as far too venturesome an experiment, crept silently forward upon my stomach, dragging my body inch by inch toward those darker shadows of the west wing. As I thus passed the slightly opened door leading into the covered passageway from the rear, I lifted my head until I could peer with one eye across the threshold. There was a bit of candle sputtering in its tin socket against the wall, throwing fitful gleams of yellow light amid the black shades shrouding everything beyond its dim radius. I could distinguish nothing moving, yet I heard the creaking of a rope bed, and felt no doubt the tired squaw was doing her trick at guard comfortably lying down, serenely confident no person could creep unobserved past her point of vantage. Thus far the venture had proven sufficiently easy; if God speeded it, I should very soon uncover old Anse's trick, and, mayhap, set free some hapless victim of frontier brutality.

I crept halfway around that west wing, keeping well under cover of those thick weeds, before I discovered an opening sufficiently large through which I might force my body into that narrow black vacancy extending beneath the door. Then I advanced with caution on hands and knees, feeling my path along the uneven and slightly damp ground, fearful lest I strike some unknown obstacle in the darkness. As I thus progressed I tested, as silently as possible, the puncheon slabs overhead, pressing them upward with my hand, even striving to loosen them with the stout point of my knife. I met with small success, however, until I had traversed almost the entire width of the building, and was already resting close against the southern wall. Here my groping fingers encountered a slab which yielded so readily to the pressure that I was enabled to push it gently aside, inch by inch, sliding it across the rough face of its mate so silently that even I myself could scarcely detect the faint sound of its passage.

Accomplishing this feat I paused, listening intently for some sign of movement, or presence, in that room above. No sound reached me, except the rapid thumping of my own heart, and I ventured upon passing my head cautiously through the aperture. All appeared wrapt in profound silence and darkness, yet I noted gladly the light of the distant rising moon streaming through the window in a narrow ribbon of silver across the floor. It merely served to render the surrounding gloom more profound, the utter quietness more sombre. I drew myself up, the knife gripped now between my teeth, uncertain what I should find confronting me within, and a bit awed by this solemn mystery. Little by little I mastered the distance, until I rested securely upon one knee. Then suddenly, something white swept into the faint moonglean; I caught the ominous glitter of a pistol barrel within an inch of my eyes, and instinctively shrank down from before it.

"Go back, you coward!" said a voice sharply. "Go back, or I'll kill you!"

CHAPTER XV.

Thrilled as it was with excitement, it was undoubtedly the voice of a woman. Yet such knowledge brought small comfort in the circumstances, and I spoke quickly, fearful lest her very terror might result in an inadvertent pressure upon the trigger.

"I am here as your friend; I beg you do not fire until you hear me."

The menacing pistol barrel was not lowered, but a slight quaver of doubt sounded in the softened voice.

"A friend? Then name yourself; are you English?"

"No," I answered frankly, yet now using that tongue in hope it might help to calm and reassure her, "yet willing enough to sacrifice in your cause, if by any chance you are surrounded by danger——"

Before I had completed the sentence a second figure—slight and misty in that dim light—swept ghostlike across the pale moonbeam, while a hand grasped the arm extending the pistol.

"Do not fire!" exclaimed a second voice, sounding clear as a bell. "As I live, it must be that very coureur de bois with whom you danced back at Chartres." She peered down eagerly, seeking clearer glimpse at my shrouded face. "Am I not right, Monsieur? You are that Raoul de Coubert?"

"I am, indeed, Mademoiselle," and I cannot tell how my heart leaped at this sudden revelation of their identity. "Yet I dreamed not who you might prove to be until you spoke."

For an instant there was utter silence between us; then the younger touched me softly with her hand, in that delightfully impetuous way she ever had, as though thus doubly to assure herself as to my real presence.

"In faith, I can scarcely believe it true even now," she exclaimed, her voice vibrant with unconcealed pleasure. "Why, we have traveled ages since we parted that far-away night in old Chartres. How strange it is that we should meet here once again upon the very edge of the wilderness. Is it not most peculiar, Monsieur?"

I glanced at her companion, who remained standing like a white statue in the moonbeam, her eyes, filled with doubt and perplexity, fastened upon my face, her lips parted as though she would speak, yet yielding no utterance. Her expression of uncertainty taught me the necessity of frankness, the impotence of attempting deceit.

"It would, indeed, have been nearly a miracle, had all been left to chance, Mademoiselle," I returned, gaining my feet now, and marking as I did so how Mistress Alene drew instantly back, as if fearful of contact with me, drawing daintily aside her skirt with a hand in which the pistol barrel yet glimmered faintly. Then my eyes settled upon the arch face of my questioner, turned to me in the moonlight. "Yet the honest truth is, that I have been anxiously searching for you, and there are not so many waterways stretching between here and the Illinois country as to make our meeting so very wonderful under those circumstances."

"But you said scarce a moment ago that you did not even know we were in this room," interposed Mademoiselle Alene coldly. "Monsieur's stories have very faint semblance to truth, if they are all like this one."

I barely glanced aside at her, although I bowed as I returned brief reply.

"It is true I knew not who was confined here; it is equally true that I have sought to meet you again ever since your journey began. Even a coureur de bois may feel hurt at having his word doubted, Mademoiselle, and I repeat that I have been seeking you."

"Seeking us?" broke in Rene, ignoring all else in her quick surprise. "And for what purpose, Monsieur?"

I looked into the dark wonder of her questioning eyes, and the piquant beauty of her face, as thus revealed by that dim lighting, appealed to me with sudden newness.

"Because I gravely feared the occurrence of this very thing which has apparently already come to pass—the foul treachery of that half-breed whom you trusted."

"Do you mean to tell us, Monsieur, that you have traveled all these leagues because of this?"

"No; I had other work to accomplish in this same quarter; yet that possibility has never been long absent from my mind, and I have consequently been watchful for you."

She drew yet closer toward me, and I knew she was intently studying, as well as the dim light would admit, the expression upon my face.

"It is most strange you should feel such deep interest, for we have met only once, and may scarcely claim that as an acquaintance," she said at length, her voice low and tremulous. "Yet if this is all true, as you tell it, why chanced it, Monsieur Coubert, that we were not warned of our danger while yet at Chartres, and before we had made so grievous a venture?

"You forget, Mademoiselle, that I merely met you for a moment in the dance. That gave me no authority to interfere with plans already largely matured, nor could I flatter myself that the mere suspicions of a wandering coureur de bois would have great weight with either you or your mistress."

She laughed softly, her teeth a dazzling row of whiteness.

"My mistress? I should say not. Hear you Monsieur Coubert's wise words, you silent English lily? Pif! but you are indeed growing most interesting in your revelations, Monsieur, yet I confess the language employed remains strangely stilted for the lips of a mere French voyageur, such as you make pretence at being. I beg you yield full confession, now that you are once fairly started, and acknowledge frankly that you are, at the very least, a nobleman in disguise, perchance a bosom friend of the king."

"I would I were for my own sake; but nevertheless it is true, Mademoiselle, many strange causes drive men into these backwoods, and even a coureur de bois may possess both birth and breeding."

I marveled why the other continued to remain so quiet, a mere motionless shadow in that dim background, permitting the more vivacious Rene to usurp the leading role at such a time. Perhaps she thus interpreted my side glance toward her, for, without a movement, she addressed me now with quiet deliberativeness, in marked contrast to the playful raillery of her companion. A dignity of reserve characterized her manner, while her very tone seemed to forbid the slightest familiarity.

"I should like to ask once again, Monsieur, the question already propounded by Mademoiselle Rene—if you really knew ill of the English messenger while at Fort Chartres, why were we left unwarned to advance into certain danger? It would seem to me your time for interference is somewhat late."

"Your parting with me was scarcely of a kind to render it possible for me to approach you again with any words whatever," I responded a bit tartly, for her cool indifference to my presence, coupled with the half-veiled doubt implied by her speech, seriously offended me. "I was a mere French voyageur, an outcast of the forest, nor did you for one moment permit me to forget the wide social gulf between us. Yet even then I was not altogether forgetful, and did what I dared to do—I warned Monsieur de Villiers and Madame Lecomte against the half-breed, and they pledged me to use their utmost endeavors to prevent your departure in his company on such a journey. I left Chartres feeling hopeful of their success."

"And yet presumed to follow us? I ask you again, for what purpose, Monsieur?"

The question sounded so frigidly stately, so full of a contemptuous disdain, I began to deem this young Englishwoman to be a mere block of ice, who would remain unmelted even by gratitude.

"I did not presume to follow you, Mademoiselle Maitland," I returned, feeling something of her own sarcastic coldness creeping into my voice. "I left the Illinois country some three days in advance of you."

"And waited here to intercept us, it seems," she interjected haughtily, and turned to her companion. "Come, Rene, whatever may be this man's true purpose in thus interfering in our affairs, it is perfectly clear he has no intention of confiding it to us. What use, then, for any longer converse?"

The younger woman glanced from her face to mine undecided.

"Bien, Mademoiselle, but I do not quite see it in that way," she exclaimed, with a degree of freedom somewhat surprising. "To me this grows most interesting, ay, and romantic! It is not often distressed damsels find so persistent a cavalier. Pish! such unselfish devotion deserves reward rather than a cool dismissal. And do you know, Monsieur, I sought after

To Farm the Swamps

Great Government Drainage Projects.

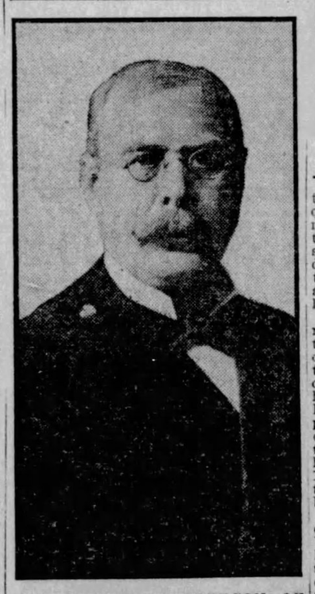
BY GUY E. MITCHELL.

The man who can provide homes for industrious and strong-armed citizens is a benefactor to the race. If Representative Steenerson, of Minnesota, can push his swamp reclamation measure to enactment into a law, he will be deserving of the praise of not only this but future generations. The bill is a practical extension of the old homestead idea, or rather, perhaps, an application to the vast areas of our swamp lands, of the idea embodied in the national irrigation law.

There are in the neighborhood of one hundred million acres of swamp lands in the United States, some seventy million of which have been surveyed, and the great bulk would make splendid farms if the excess of water were drained off.

The Steenerson bill provides for the beginning of the work of reclamation of these huge areas. The measure is framed after the irrigation law; it provides that the receipts from the sales of public lands in the non-irrigation states shall constitute a "drainage" fund to be expended by the government in great drainage works, and further, that the cost of such drainage shall be prorated among the land benefited and paid back by the settlers into the "fund" to be used over again for additional reclamation work.

NEW JERSEY DRAINAGE DITCH.



HON. HALVOR STEENERSON, OF MINNESOTA.

This plan of developing the internal resources of the country and making homes of waste places, is splendid in its scope, and appears to be entirely practicable and profitable. Take for instance, the single example of the swamp lands of the Kankakee river basin in Indiana and Illinois. Here are some 400,000 acres of the very richest of bottom lands, but subject to overflow. They are worthless except where they have been reclaimed through expensive private drainage works, when they have become worth $100 and $150 an acre. Yet it is estimated by the government surveyors and engineers that the entire system could be effectively drained at a cost in the neighborhood of $10 an acre. The same can be said of the lands of the Red River Valley in Minnesota. These include the finest grain and farm lands in the northwest except that they are frequently overflowed. It would be worth millions of dollars to the farmers and settlers who would occupy these lands in small tracts, to have a perfect system of drainage provided. These extensive systems, however, especially where they are interstate, seem to be feasible for handling only by the general government.

The Steenerson bill places the entire management of the work in the hands of the reclamation service and the plan of operation follows very closely the irrigation work now being done by that branch of the interior department. Government lands, ceded Indian lands and private lands may be included in any drainage project, but in each case, the cost of the drainage improvement is to be borne by the owner of the land, and no settler can have drainage provided for more than 160 acres, thus insuring the division of the tracts into small farms which must be actually settled upon and tilled.

This work the reclamation service is qualified to do at this very moment. While primarily an engineering bureau it has, in all its great irrigation projects, to deal directly with the farmer. It must outline a comprehensive drainage system for each irrigation project, since there is as much danger from too much irrigation as too little, and to do this the service has its own farm and soil experts. Some of the irrigation projects have distinctively drainage features, in fact are almost as much drainage as they are irrigation projects. In the Klamath project 136,000 acres, or more than half of the area of the total project, is rich tule land covered by eight or ten feet of water, and is to be drained and converted into over a thousand farms. The topographic branch of the geological survey, of which the reclamation service is also a branch, has already run its lines over many of the great swamp areas of the eastern states, and as soon as the Steenerson bill becomes a law the geological survey engineers will be ready to launch out into immediate activity in drainage projects.

The fund provided by the bill would be small as compared with the irrigation fund—it would approximate half a million dollars a year and would start off with about $1,000,000, the receipts from the sales for the fiscal year 1905 being included—but on the other hand the cost of drainage would not be so great as that of irrigation.

The importance of this work of wholesale drainage, in order to provide homes for increased population, is scarcely second in importance to the irrigation work. It means that tens of millions of acres of the most fertile land imaginable, which has lain idle for ages, may be converted from dismal and pestilential swamps and useless bogs into highly prosperous homes, to become the garden spots of the nation.

The Dutch have reclaimed vast areas in Holland from the encroachments of the ocean. Thousands of families live and farm below sea level, gaining their security by magnificent feats of engineering and persistence. They now contemplate the drainage of the Zuyder Zee, reclaiming some 1,350,000 additional acres of meadow land. American drainage in most cases would be far more simple and less expensive; it is simply a question as to whether the nation will see the wisdom of setting its hand to this work.

In Florida the everglades alone—almost solid muck beds—would afford an empire of some 7,000,000 acres; in New Jersey and Virginia are vast swamps, among them the famous Dismal Swamp. In Illinois, which is generally regarded as a well settled state, there are 4,000,000 acres of swamp land; in Michigan there are nearly 6,000,000 acres. Fertile Iowa has about 2,000,000 acres of swamp land. In Minnesota there are about 5,000,000 acres of rich surveyed swamp lands and huge swamp areas not yet surveyed. Arkansas has tremendous swamp areas which could be drained and made habitable, and in all these is a swamp area in the eastern half of the United States which is equal in extent to the eastern half of the United States which is equal in extent to the great agricultural states of Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, with three or four smaller eastern states thrown in.

If the Steenerson bill demonstrates that the government can transform swamps into fertile farm land and that the settler or owner will pay back to the government the relatively small cost of the improvement, there seems to be no reason why the work of creation of value out of worthless waste, should not go on indefinitely and provide homes for millions more of rural population.

SLAUGHTER OF AMERICAN BIRD

The season for the slaughter of eagles has set in. American eagles and golden eagles particularly have fallen victims to the insatiate desire of men to kill. Just why the sight of a large fowl flying harmlessly overhead or taking its rest on a tall tree or hill top drives every hunter to his firearms we leave for others to figure out. If there is any sentiment in this country at all it ought to be of sufficient strength to prevent the destruction at least of the American eagle, as this theoretically is our national bird. It has already become so rare as to be a novelty, and to lead correspondents to consume space in giving the details when some hunter brings an eagle down. It is singular that men with guns want to destroy the very last survivor of a disappearing species of bird or animal. One would think that the rarer a bird or beast became the greater care there would be to protect it. But the lust for trophies will not have it so, and the slaughter of eagles will go on until this great bird shall be extinct, except perhaps in the national reservations, where the government's strong arm extends.—Indianapolis News.

"Almost Treated."

Two Germans were on their way to work, when one of them, Hans, observed their countrymen, Schnider, on the other side of the street, sweeping the walk in front of his saloon.

"Adolph," said Hans, pointing to the saloon man, "yust look at Schnider doing his own schweeping. By golly, he is der meanest und stingiest man vat iss."

"No," retorted Adolph, "he is not so stingy as you tink. He almost treated me vonce."

"How do you make dot oud?" questioned Hans. "How could he almost treated you vidout doing it?"

"Vell, dat happened dis vay," said Adolph. "Vone cold mornink I dropped into Schnider's place und sat me down by der fire for a little varmness, und Schnider vas cleaning der bar up. He tooked all der bottles from der shelves, viped them clean, und sat dem on der bar; den he tooked der glasses und did likewise; after dot he viped der sleeves off, und put der clean bottles and glasses back. Ven dis vork was finished he looked over to me und says: 'Vell Adolph, vat are ve going to have?' Und yust as I was going to say 'beer,' he says, 'rain or snow?'"—San Francisco Chronicle.

How She Settled.

A young lady started her own banking account, and was very proud of her checkbook. She used it so well that one day there came the notification that she had overdrawn her account. When she had found out what this meant she was full of sorrow for the bank. She wrote a pretty letter of apology, and filled up a check for the amount due. "This," she wrote, "will put matters right."—London Standard.

PUMPING LIFE BACK WITH THE TONGUE

Rhythmical traction of the tongue has long been one of the most effective means of reviving a person who has been drowned. Dr. Laborde, who has carried on extensive investigation on the effect of tongue traction as a means of resuscitation, maintains that often, although the organism has apparently ceased to live externally, it lives internally. That is to say, life is still latent and while there is latent life there is a hope of saving a drowned or asphyxiated person. The function which it is most necessary to revive is the respiratory.

Experimenting upon dogs, Dr. Laborde found that two or three hours after apparent death had set in it was sometimes possible to secure resuscitation. A vigorous half bulldog, weighing thirty-five pounds, was chloroformed to such an extent that respiration had entirely ceased. After a quarter of an hour's traction of the tongue the animal came to. The experiment was tried again until complete asphyxiation had occurred, and traction was not resorted to till five minutes later.

The dog, which had been named Lazarus, this time appeared to be dead. One hour and two hours of traction followed, with no result, but after another half hour a respiratory cough showed that life was present. The dog soon revived. It occurred to Dr. Laborde that it would be a good idea to substitute a mechanical device for the cloth-covered hand. The first apparatus made was driven by clock work. The more improved apparatus now used is operated by an electric motor. By means of this improved instrument it is possible to subject the tongue to continuous traction for three hours, if such a period be necessary.—Searchlight.

NAMING PIAZZAS.

Persons sojourning in one of the summerish winter resorts of the south have hit upon the idea of bestowing names not only on their places, but in their piazzas. A dozen self-exiled New Yorkers were gathered a few days ago on a piazza, just finished, which presented a lure to ideal idleness, says the Philadelphia Telegraph. "Let us give it a name," suggested somebody. Then everybody racked his or her brains to think of a suitable title. Presently the family's youngest girl piped up with "Suppose you call it 'Old Forth Comfort'." The cristening took place immediately.

Could Use the Other Kind, Too.

"Here," said the salesman, exhibiting another one, "is something new. We call this the 'lover' clock.' You can set it so it will take it two hours to run one hour."

"I'll take that," said Miss Jarmer, with a bright blush. "And now, if you have one that can be set so as to run two hours in one hour's time or less, I think I'd like one of that kind, too."—Chicago Tribune.

STOMACH TROUBLES CURED

New Method is Successful Where Medicines Alone Fail.

A Dollar's Worth Free to Every Sufferer

My Peptopad treatment cures stomach trouble of almost every form and stage. It regulates the bowels, relieves soreness and strengthens the nerves of the stomach. It conquers Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after eating, Nervousness, Catarrh of the Stomach, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache, etc., promptly and unfailingly. You can eat what you want and all you want without fear of distress. Peptopads, being an external remedy, produce no reaction or drug effect, and are worn without inconvenience. They contain no opiates and will not create a drug habit. This method of treatment cures the most obstinate cases in a common sense way, which is fully explained in a valuable booklet sent with the free treatment. If you suffer from any form of Stomach or Bowel trouble, and will send 10c to cover mailing expenses, I will forward you absolutely FREE a dollar's worth of my celebrated treatment. Do not suffer another day, for I can cure you. Send NOW.

DR. G. C. YOUNG 30 People's Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

beast! To be rid of him I shocked Mademoiselle by telling him we were not of that religion. It was rare good fun to see both their faces when I brought forth the old pearl necklace, and began as though I would tell my beads. But it sent him about his business quick enough."

"You are becoming exceedingly flippant, Mademoiselle," her companion reproved soberly, although I thought the glance of her eyes less severe than the words upon her lips. "Every suspicion finding lodgment within our minds is not worthy to be thus repeated to a mere chance acquaintance. While I like it not, yet no doubt all this precaution is necessary for our safety. These frontiersmen must know better than we the extreme need of caution, and surely we saw that upon the journey hither which should make us realize our peril amid the savages."

I glanced from the one to the other, scarcely able to comprehend their words.

"Surely you cannot mean that you suffered attack while on your voyage?"

"No, Monsieur," replied Rene soberly, all roguishness gone in a moment from her dark eyes. "It was not that; we passed unmolested, yet Mistress Alene is right in her rebuke of my thoughtless speech. It was the fort at the mouth of the Saint Joseph, where we left the great lake and turned eastward. That was in ruins, and still smoking when we passed the site. The half-breed would not permit us to stop and land, for fear some savages might yet lurk in the neighborhood, yet even from the boat, as we passed swiftly, we saw three dead bodies lying close beside the bank; English soldiers they must have been, from their red coats. They had been mutilated most horribly." She lifted her hands to her face as if to shut out that gruesome sight.

I stood in silence, my eyes upon them, thinking rapidly. What was to be done? How best could I bring these two forth from this labyrinth of peril? I no longer had any doubt as to the fell purpose of the half-breed—why he had left them here and gone alone to the camp of the Ottawas; and I understood fairly well who it was old Anse was expecting to appear along that northern trail. With both ends of the foul plot in my hands I could comprehend its meaning clearly enough, but how was I to circumvent the plotters, and guide these helpless girls, already caught in the web, to some place of comparative safety? I knew very little as to how Pontiac's hordes of savages were distributed, yet beyond all question every possible route leading into Detroit would be securely guarded. To my mind the sole means of attaining the shelter of those English palisades would be the river, and under cover of darkness—but we possessed no boat, no knowledge, even, of where one might be obtained. The longer I reflected the more hopeless appeared the situation, the more completely was I driven back to reliance on the exercise of my undoubted authority over Pontiac. Of this there could be no question. As a French officer, accredited to represent Monsieur de Villiers, and bearing his special message pledging assistance, that haughty war chief of the Ottawas would never dare permit his vengeful warriors to lay harmful hands on any under my protection. A handful of English gold would not weigh much when placed in the scales against the might of French power; and this Pontiac was no fool. I rested my fingers caressingly upon the oil-skin covered package, securely fastened at my belt, fresh confidence returning to me as I did so. It was a rare pleasure at such a moment to realize I held safely in my possession that which would so easily overcome the machinations of the half-breed, the sneaking treachery of old Anse. Saint Denis! it would be fine sport, indeed, just to watch their faces when the denouement came.

"Monsieur appears to be extremely well pleased," pouted Rene, who was watching me closely; "yet I have but just been found grievous fault with because at such a time as this I smiled."

"I laughed, Mademoiselle, merely because I dreamed a dream of how easily we were going to overcome all this villainy," I answered quickly. "If you and Mistress Alene will only consent to resign yourselves unreservedly to my guidance, we shall easily enough make mock of the plans of those who now hold you prisoners."

"You believe danger threatens us? you would have us escape with you?"

"I believe it is the intention of the half-breed to give you over into Indian hands, for the purpose of sharing in your ransom. He can do this, and yet not appear to have any part in your capture. It is the scheme of a coward, but it is just such as he and old Anse would be most likely to concoct. I would have both of you go direct with me to Pontiac. There I will demand of the chief an escort of his warriors to the very gates of the stockade. You need have no fear as to the result of such a venture, as I possess sufficient power to compel him to accede to my request."

They both stared at me with incredulous eyes.

"You?" exclaimed Alene sharply, forgetful of all else in the first shock of surprise. "You? I have already informed you that the English messenger has departed to the Ottawa camp upon that same mission. We have less reason to mistrust him than we have to mistrust you. If he fail, armed as he is with passports from Monsieur de Villiers, pray, Monsieur, why should we place any confidence in a mere coureur de bois, a wandering hunter, without either position or prestige? For one, I greatly prefer to remain here, awaiting the summons of a man who, at least, bears with him the authority of my own people."

I bowed quietly before her harsh words, stiffening myself to what I already realized must prove a struggle for mastery.

"And what about you, Mademoiselle?" I asked, turning slightly toward the other. "Do you also retain such implicit faith in the honor of this half-breed messenger that you prefer his protection to mine before Pontiac?"

She stood in silence, gazing intently into my face, as if she would search out each hidden secret.

"I thoroughly hate and despise that half-breed," she admitted at last, speaking with such utter frankness that she seemed to have forgotten any other presence in the room; "he is cruel, deceitful, base; and, Monsieur, I like you; you have a good face, the look somehow of a gentleman. I know a man when I meet one, whether it be at court or in the backwoods; yet why should I not ask, even as did Alene, how a mere coureur de bois—a vagrant trader in furs at the best—can possess greater influence in the camp of these hostile savages than an English messenger armed with French passports? Surely, Monsieur, we, who perchance peril our very lives in this decision, have the best of reasons for asking the question."

"And to you I will answer it frankly," I replied as she paused to catch breath. "Honesty begets honesty, and you have taught me a lesson of confidence tonight that I shall not soon forget. I am not a coureur de bois, Mademoiselle, but an officer of France, bearing official message direct from Monsieur de Villiers to Pontiac. My position and rank, together with my papers of authority, assure you of protection when once within his camp."

"A French officer—you?" exclaimed Alene, starting forward in utter forgetfulness of her former restraint. "Then why have you so long deceived us? Why do you masquerade even now in such rude frontier garb? I do not believe you!"

"Well, I do, Monsieur." It was the voice of Rene, clear, confiding, and as she spoke she extended her hand impulsively. "You travel upon a secret mission, no doubt, and for that reason are not in the uniform of your rank. What is your rank, Monsieur?"

"I hold a captain's commission," I answered, my heart warming instantly to her words; "and that I may strengthen your trust, I will add, I have with me as companion a soldier from Fort Chartres whom you very well know—an admirer, I may say, Jacques Cassadi, of the Foot regiment of Pointiers."

She laughed softly, clapping her little hands together with quick enthusiasm.

"The last doubt vanishes into thin air, Monsieur le Capitaine. He is most delightful, that Jacques. Ay, even sober Mistress Alene finds great amusement in his presence, while I—I am already very deeply in love, Monsieur; yet you must not whisper this secret to Jacques, or I could never again make his life miserable. I may trust you not to betray?"

"I beg you hush, Rene. What would the English officers think of you A mere illiterate, uncouth private; in truth but an Irish renegade in arms against his king."

"The English officers! Pah! A lot of red-coated prigs, learnedly discussing the weather, and bowing before you as though they had sticks thrust up their backs. I prefer Jacques; he, at least, is interesting, and so droll, Monsieur le Capitaine, with an eye that makes you laugh just to look into it, and ever a gay quip on his tongue. Ah, but I know you now, for they told me back at the fort Jacques had accompanied an officer eastward with dispatches. Monsieur, of course we will go with you."

The two girls looked at each other, and I waited anxiously for Mistress Alene to utter some word in indorsement of her companion's independent decision. But she remained strangely silent, standing like a fair white statue in the moonbeam. In that intense stillness my heart gave a great throb—there was borne to us a sudden noise from the outer passageway, a gruff shout of command, the hurling down of a wooden bar clattering upon the floor. I had barely time to take one quick step forward, thus interposing my body before those shrinking women, when the door was flung wide open, permitting a stream of light to burst into our faces, and flooding the interior with a glow of color.

CHAPTER XVI.

Before us was revealed a picture to burn its every detail upon the brain in lines of vivid fire. I can see it now—that long low room almost devoid of furniture, the rough puncheon floor, the unbarked logs forming the walls, the black shadows half shrouding the gloomy rafters overhead, now dimly illumined by the red glare from those numerous pine knots upheld in the passageway, their gleam sweeping in through the open door in streams of color, dancing dizzily to the draught of air. The narrow doorway, together with what small space we could perceive beyond, appeared packed with men, their faces barely visible in the torch shadows, their movements warlike, and filled with menace. I saw old Anse, conspicuous in his long black coat, and numerous Indians, naked to the waist, their red skins shining with oil, their scalp locks greased and erect, while among these, pressed closely together, as if wedged helplessly between the massed figures, appeared the gray blanket coats and red caps of several Canadian voyageurs. Fronting them we waited in wonder, I half crouched for a spring, the long knife gleaming deadly in my hand; behind me cowered the two girls, their white faces touched by the fitful glimmer of the flames, their eyes filled with unspeakable terror.

For the instant mutual surprise chained every lip into silence. So intensely still it was I could hear the quick beat of my own heart, the sobbing breathing of those crouched behind me. Then old Anse laughed—a grim, mirthless laugh, so filled with cruel exultation that I involuntarily straightened as though he had struck me with the long rifle in his hand.

"Well, you English villain," he cried in his sneaking, nasal voice, "so we have caught you at your little game!"

His chance words proved the very inspiration I required, the unintended clue necessary to guide my action. To fight alone against such overwhelming numbers, with no weapon except a knife, would be sheer madness—audacity, the cool assumption of authority, alone offered the slightest hope of escape—of even decent treatment at the hands of such a gang of mongrel ruffians. It all came to me in one sudden flash with his chance use of that hated term, "Englishman."

"The fellow who calls me English lies," I said sternly, using the French tongue. "And here, or elsewhere, I will brand it on him."

With one quick stride forward I faced my man, too astounded by such unexpected action to realize its true meaning, and, before he might even fling up his arm to ward the blow, I struck him a stinging slap across the lips with my open hand.

"There is the answer of an officer of France to the insult of a blaspheming cur," I exclaimed, fronting that dark ring of angry faces as if they were slaves, yet never once permitting my eyes to wander from the eyes of the man I had struck. "Is there another among you who will care to brand me Englishman?"

I heard a low grunt of approval from those stolid warriors nearest, and knew my bold front had produced the effect desired. One of these, a huge fellow, overtopping the others by some inches, and an Ojibway by evidence of his headdress, laid heavy restraining hand on old Anse's uplifted arm. The action yielded me fresh incentive to press home my advantage.

"Escort us to Pontiac," I commanded shortly; "I will make explanation of my actions to no other than that chief."

I could clearly distinguish their faces now, as my eyes became accustomed to the radiations of light, and read therein doubt, wonderment, perplexity. Who was this strange man daring to front them in such utter disregard of their power? Who but a chief would thus venture to command their obedience, or fling such words of authority and contempt into their very teeth? Surely he could be no wandering fugitive of the woods, in spite of rough clothes and disordered apparel. Such reckless daring, at such a time and place, made the boldest among them hesitate, fearful lest some mistake be made, some affront be given to Pontiac. Instantly I realized to the full my advantage, and began to press it home, before the slightest reaction should set in.

"You men," I cried, speaking with all the sternness I could put into my voice, "and especially you chief of the Ojibways, you, no doubt, have been brought here by that sneaking hound yonder, who told you I was an Englishman, and therefore your enemy. I tell you he lied, and have branded him with it in your very presence. While every drop of black blood running in his veins is English, I am French! aye, more, an officer from Fort Chartres, bearing a message of the utmost importance direct from Monsieur de Villiers to Pontiac. You will lay your hands on me at your peril."

"You told me yourself that you were English!" Old Anse shouted the words, his face black with passion, his lip bleeding where I had struck it. "You said you traveled from Fort Miami to Detroit."

"Did I, indeed?" I laughed, with a tone of the utmost contempt. "Naturally, knowing you to be of that people, I thought it would be best. Nevertheless, I am French, and perfectly able to prove it. No doubt you already hold as prisoner the soldier who accompanied me here—bring him hither, and hear his testimony."

There was a touch of cool dignity in my voice which had its instant effect on that motley crowd. I distinguished a sound of scuffling back in the passageway; then the black ring at the door parted slightly, and the figure of a man was thrust violently through.

"There he is, master," cried a shrill voice, "an' ye're mighty welcome to the little devil."

Cassady fairly stumbled forward, his hands bound tight at his back, and would surely have fallen, had not the big Ojibway caught him by the collar, and held him upright. He formed a pitiful object as the light revealed clearly his plight, and bore many evidences of having made a most valiant struggle before yielding to overwhelming numbers. His face was discolored from blows and stained with blood, while his coat clung to his back in mere strips of rags. And he had been captured, not conquered, for his eyes gleamed viciously, and he twisted about in that iron grip holding him, seeking vainly for some opportunity to retaliate against his captors.

"Lit go o' me, ye big, naked rid haythen," he howled, snapping his teeth at the hand upon his shoulder. "Bedad, an' Oi'll foight wid anny two uv ye if ye'll give me half a chance—Holy Mother! there's Rene!" And he stopped, staring, his face instantly as white as a corpse.

"Yes, my man," I said stepping forward where I could catch his eye fairly. "It is Rene and Mademoiselle, and the time has come for us to serve them in other ways than dreaming. The fighting is over; now I want you to answer a question or two. Speak the truth, and you will preserve your own life, as well as these others. Who am I?"

He looked at me, evidently in some doubt as to my exact meaning, his mind perhaps a trifle dulled by what he had passed through.

"Arrah, sorr, Oi wud loike to know whither ye're in airnest, or jist a lyin' for to fule them rid varmints," he muttered, his eyes roving over the circle of faces. "Shure now, is it the rale truth ye want, er only a bit o' me foine imagination?"

"The exact truth. Come, answer plainly in French, and speak up so that you can be heard. Give your name and rank at Fort Chartres."

Again he looked at me, then once more permitted his eyes to circle those dark faces glowering at him. I could see him wet his dry lips with his tongue.

"Jacques," spoke up Rene distinctly, and I noted the start he gave at the sound of her voice. "For my sake do just as Captain de Coubert bids you."

"Praise God, sorr," he burst forth desperately, "Oi wus Jacques Cassadi, corporal in the Foot Regiment of Pointiers, belongin' to the gharrison et Fort Chartres."

"And who am I?"

"Captain Raoul de Coubert,, dispatched from thet same fort bearin' a special mesage from Monsieur de Villiers to thet rid divil Pontiac—bedad, an' thet's the truth."

"You hear his words," I said turning away from him, and fronting those others with authority. "I am not dressed in uniform, but he is, and ragged as that coat seems from your handling, there must be many here who know the uniform of the Foot Regiment of Pointiers—it has been seen often enough in your villages." As I spoke I caught sight of old Anse's face, and remembered. "That fellow does," pointing directly at him. "More, he recognized this very man as a soldier of Fort Chartres when we first arrived here; they had met before, and therefore he knew he lied when he first told you I was an Englishman."

The big Ojibway had let go his grasp on the fellow in order that he might better support the Corporal, and at these irritating words old Anse leaped furiously forward, flinging up his gun for a murderous stroke at my head. I sprang back, ready in an instant to meet his onset, but, with a wild yell of intense delight, Cassady wriggled free from the clutches of the giant who held him, and, doubling up like a ball, projected his head into Anse's unprotected stomach. The blow sounded like a maul on wood, and the two went down, the Irishman on top, kicking and butting like a wild man.

"Ye will, will ye, ye ould chate?" he yelled. "Thet's fer the 50 francs ye got out o' me; an' thet one's fer them decayin' eggs ye made me ate; this is fer thet bluddy lie ye told; an' here's one fer kapin' uv them gurls locked up, while Oi'll give ye this fer gud measure, feelin' shure ye're desarvin' uv it. Holy Saint Patrick! but Oi wish Oi had the fray use uv me hands, Oi'd lather the face off ye."

Shrieking with laughter at this ridiculous outcome, the gray-coated Canadians dragged the pugnacious little chap off, and promptly sat down upon him to restore quiet, while old Anse propped himself up against the wall panting painfully for breath, the Indians looking on in stolid wonderment. It was plainly time for the stern driving of my demands home. I swung my knife overhead, and stuck it quivering in the floor at the very feet of the big Ojibway.

"You have my answer," I announced menacingly. "It is the answer of France. In that name I demand escort to Pontiac. Who is in command of this party?"

For an instant there was sullen silence, but my unshrinking boldness awed them. Then, in spite of some spirited resistance, a man was shoved through that nondescript ring into the full glare of the light.

"It is mine, that unmerited honor, Monsieur le Capitaine," he said, humbly bowing before me like a jumping jack.

Saint Denis! but he was a strange figure to thus meet with in that wilderness, and I stood there staring at him, scarcely able to refrain from laughing outright at the odd appearance he made. He was a comical little fellow, yet standing stiff as a grenadier, his chest out, his chin thrown back as though for a picture, baldheaded, save for an insignificant tuft over each ear, and having a long, solemn face, smoothly shaven. He was clothed in the long gray coat of a Canadian voyageur, liberally decorated with strips of red flannel, and held a high cocked hat clutched tightly in one hand, while in the other shone a cavalry sabre as long as his body. And he was a woodland dandy, fairly a-flutter with ribbons, his fringed moccasins of the most elaborate pattern, his broad sash plentifully garnished with beads and wampum.

"'You?" I echoed, feeling half suspicious that some trick was being played upon me by the thrusting forward of this jackanapes. "You, Monsieur, and who may you be?"

He bowed again until his hat swept the floor, his bald head shining oddly in the light.

"I am Monsieur Quilleriez, Monsieur le Capitaine," he answered in a shrill boyish voice. "No doubt I am already known to you by repute, as I have the honor to be in charge of the commissariat in the camp of Pontiac."

"Do you mean to imply that the French Canadians are already up in arms?" I questioned, greatly surprised by this statement. "Sure! it was not known to Monsieur de Villiers when I left the Illinois."

He smirked, his prominent, solemn eyes giving a peculiar grim sombreness to the efforts of his lips to smile.

"Not yet as a body, Monsieur le Capitaine," he responded, puffing out his cheeks as though in pride of such brave words. "Merely a choice few of us, bolder and more adventurous spirits, have hastened to strike another blow at the hated red-coats." He stepped closer, as if he would speak in the strictest confidence. "But all are ripe for it. Sacre! but there will be a most noble army of gallant Canadians in the field whenever Monsieur de Villiers shall despatch his regulars to our aid. No doubt you bear with you even now the details of their coming?"

I looked at the fellow as he peeked impudently up into my face, constantly dancing about on his short legs, and strove hard to conceal the disgust I felt at his affectation and vanity.

"My message was intended for Pontiac," I said a bit stiffly. "And not given to be leaked out upon the road. Have we pledge of safe convoy by your party to the camp of the Ottawas?"

"You shall be taken there at once, Monsieur le Capitaine."

I struck my foot heavily upon the floor, my face darkening to the concealment in his answer.

"Not one step will I travel without these others," I proclaimed sternly. "Understand that; not one step, do you hear me, Monsieur Quilleriez? And horses must be provided for the women."

"It is impossible," he protested, shrinking backward a step as I advanced toward him. "Impossible, Monsieur; we have our orders."

"Have you, indeed?" I queried sarcastically, for I had no doubt now as to the kind of man with whom I had to deal. "Very well, so have I, and, moreover, the power of Monsieur de Villiers to enforce them. Saint Denis! Monsieur Quilleriez," and I let my voice roar out angrily at him, "do you, a Frenchman, dare to stand in way of a French officer in the discharge of his duty? Do you venture to give me, a captain of huzzars, your orders, and tell me what I shall, or shall not do? Do you dare to place your motley crew of savages and half-breed vagabonds across my path when I bear a king's message? Sacre! if you try it I will make it cost you dear enough, when once I get the ear of Pontiac. Mark you now my words, Monsieur l'Intendant Militaire, you will convoy us safely, and together, into the presence of the chief, or we shall wait him here, and I will write the whole story of your interference to Monsieur de Villiers. It is my belief that if that ever happen you will be quite likely to hear about it."

The little fellow shrank back from before me, his face turning fairly ashen with terror, his eyes searching the circle of his followers for some suggestion of assistance. But I permitted him small chance to collect his scattered wits. It was plain enough now what their fate would be if I deserted the others.

"There are stakes out in the Illinois country, Monsieur," I added, secretly enjoying his cowardly squirming, "and plenty of faggots ready for the lighting. Faith, I have seen them in use often enough to know what they mean to traitors. France has a long arm, and a strong one, my friend, and Monsieur de Villiers has a somewhat hasty temper."

He shifted from one foot to the other, nervously fingering his sash, seeking vainly to push back into the throng behind, his eyes turned upward like those of a frightened child.

"And then there is Pontiac to be reckoned with, Monsieur Quilleriez," I persisted, ever pressing closer against him, my hands gesticulating within an inch of his nose. "Do you imagine he would uphold any affront offered to a French officer just at this time, when he hopes to see the fleur de lis coming to his support? When he made you chief of his commissariat, did he also bid you make war against France, Monsieur? Bien, but I think it means as much to you as it does to me."

I caught a fleeting glimpse of Cassady's face, his eyes dancing merrily with mischief, yet I never permitted my own gaze to waver an instant from that shrinking wretch before me.

"Come, stop gaping! Do you dare to halt me here?"

"Mon Dieu!" he burst forth at last, his words tripping over each other as if they sought utterance all at once. "'Tis as you say, Monsieur le Capitaine; we give you convoy. Holy Mother! what a man! an angry bear would be more gentle."

"Very well, Monsieur Quilleriez," I retorted, catching instantly at his assent, and determining never to let go of it. "It proves you to be a man of good judgment as well as a true soldier. I shall take great pleasure in informing Pontiac of your courtesy. Bid your party disperse, that we may discuss our plans privately together, and with greater freedom."

I turned away from him as if the affair had been definitely settled, stepping back beyond the Irishman toward where the two ladies held each other's hands, even yet in doubt as to the outcome. But Cassady caused me to pause by salaaming before me as though I were a Chinese joss.

"May all the saints bless ye, sorr!" he muttered in English, his blue eyes dancing in unsuppressed amusement. "But it's you that hes got the foine voice, fit to crack the ceilin'. And it's a beautiful spaker ye are, loike Fayther Doyle. Faith, if thet Pontiac iver hears ye et yer best, it's a gineral he'll make out uv ye, no less. Shure, an' thet little divil over yonder doesn't know yit whither he's livin' or ded. Be me sowl but his eyes rowl up roight now, loike he was havin' a fit."

(To be Continued.)

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Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From The Baker & Taylor Co., New York:

The book entitled The Country Town is a sociological work, comprising a study of rural evolution, written by Wilbur L. Anderson to set forth rural changes in their historical, scientific and social aspects, and to suggest some practical solution for the problems of country settlements.

Landscape Painting and Modern Dutch artists is the title of a new art volume, written by E. B. Greenshields, which presents a brief, though comprehensive, history of landscape painting from the awakening of art in the thirteenth century to the recent French impressionists and the modern revival in Holland. The aim of the volume is to show what should be looked for and what should be found in pictures, and to reveal the finer meaning of painting.

Students of art will find in this work an excellent aid to the understanding of the individualities of pictures and artists described. Fine reproductions of famous landscape paintings illustrate the text of this pleasing volume.

The story of a woman, who, in her search for happiness, took her own way until God said "Enough," is related in the new novel by Edith Rickert, entitled Folly. The name of the book has a double meaning. It is the nickname of the high-spirited, fascinating woman whose story is told, and it describes the impulses which ruled action of the story.

The book is best described as a study in temperament. It is a sombre tale, but it possesses the strong attraction of a fine literary style and finish.

From the F. A. Stokes Co., New York:

The siege of the South Pole is an unusual sort of a volume, written by Hugh R. Mill, in which is related the history of Antarctic explorations, based on original narratives and on the conversation of the men who themselves took part in such expeditions.

The book is a narrative of courage, sacrifice and adventure which is profusely illustrated from photogravures and engravings, and contains many maps and charts, together with other helps for the reader. An appendix chronicles the principal Antarctic voyages, chronologically arranged, with references to the literature of the subject.

For the pleasure and information of the enthusiastic angler, a volume entitled The Basses, is written by William C. Harris and Tarleton H. Bean. The editing and illustrating are by Louis Rhead and the book is published as a companion and sequel to the editor's work on brook trout.

The piscatorial information of the text is combined with pleasing descriptions, illustrated with appropriate pictures, many of which are in color. The result is a handsome, entertaining and instructive volume.

From L. C. Page & Co., Boston:

Carolina Lee, the latest story by Lillian Bell, is a Christian Science novel which describes the experiences of a young southern girl, to whom come many trials which she overcomes by the power of her faith. The book is of a light order of literature.

The Idlers, by Morley Roberts, is a story about life in London smart society. Though told with reserve, it is yet a most powerful and unpleasant presentation of social conditions that exist in London, as well as in New York, and which are the result of luxurious idleness and a race for new sensations.

From Charles Scribner's Sons, New York:

The book entitled The Opal Sea is a description of the great oceans and a history of the changes in the means that human beings have employed in traversing them. The story of the many inhabitants, both of the deep and surface waters is told with rare beauty of expression. The author, Dr. Henry Wade Rogers discusses the currents and the tides, the effect of storms, appearances under different conditions, the ocean plains, the sounding shores, the gardens of the sea, the dwellers in the deep, with a splendid imagery that makes a succession of word pictures which are a continuous pleasure.

The influence of the story of the Christchild upon mediaeval and modern art is the theme of the beautiful little book entitled The Childhood of Jesus Christ, written by Dr. Van Dyke.

The book contains many fine reproductions of the pictures described in the text, and in connection with these, the author makes mention of the reading which should be done in order to thoroughly appreciate and enjoy the pictures reproduced in the book.

An old-fashioned story, with a complicated plot and many thrilling moments is related in Charles Clark Munn's new novel, The Girl From Tim's Place.

Mystery, tragic happenings and noble deeds, interwoven with glowing descriptions of the Maine woods assist the interest of an eventful novel. Published by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard, Boston.

Fifteenth century France is the scene of the historical tale by Seth Cook Comstock, entitled Marcelle the Mad. It is a story in which the Duke of Burgundy, known in history as Charles the Bold, figures as the man in power, with various people of his court appearing among the other characters.

In plot and incident the novel is characteristic of the far-off feudal days, presenting many scenes of violence which are somewhat softened by the double love interest brought to a happy conclusion. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Lafayette McLaws' latest novel, Maid of Athens, is a love romance which has for its central figures Lord Byron and Thyrza, the Maid of Athens, to whom he wrote immortal verse. The story describes Byron's impetuous wooing of the Greed maid, whose life began and ended in tragedy, and pictures the poet as a tender, constant lover who wooed with abandon and disregard of danger.

The book is an intensely romantic tale in which intercepted letters and false reports sunder the poet and the maid. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

The new book by Roy Rolfe Gilson is Miss Primrose. It is an idyllic study of life in an American rural community, named Grassy Ford, and of Miss Letitia Primrose, daughter of Dr. Primrose, an old scholar and poet.

Quaint and amusing characters, skillful portrayals of child life, humor and sentiment combine to complete a restful sort of a book, distinguished by a delicate charm. The Harpers, New York.

Heart Trouble

The heart itself has no power—no self-control. It is made to beat by a tender nerve so tiny that it is scarcely visible to the naked eye. Yet ten thousand times a day this delicate nerve must assist the heart to expand and contract.

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A TORPID THINKER

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A Toledo, O., business man says that for three years he had no appetite for breakfast; that about once a month he ate solid food at that meal, generally contenting himself with his cup of coffee and having no desire for anything else.

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"The Postum seems to be no less a food than the Grape-Nuts, and the two together fill all requirements. My wife has tried several of the recipes in your little booklet and we have enjoyed the result, but to my mind Grape-Nuts food is best when served with sliced fruit and covered with cream." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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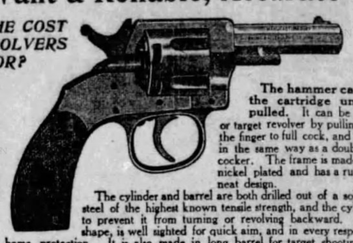

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Editor Farmstead: I saw a cure for rooup in your paper. It said give a pill of blue-mass. Will you please tell me what blue-mass is? —M., Catlin, N. Y.

Go to your druggist for blue-mass pills. They are a compound of blue pill, mercury with chalk, mecurial ointment and mercurial plaster.—Ed. Farmstead.

I have a valuable mare, sound in every respect except something wrong with the front feet, or ankle joints; she limps on them; is worse on slopping ground; keeps lifting them; there is no swelling; eats heartily and plays at times. Will some one tell me the cause and give a remedy?—C., Rockview, W. Va.

Will somebody tell me what locality in North or South Carolina is best adapted as a home for consumptives? I am afflicted.—D., Glenfield, N. Y.

I have a young bird dog that took distemper when about three months old; seemed to settle in left hind leg, partially paralizing it; leg jerks most of the time; dog is about six months old now. Can any of the readers give me a remedy?—H., Earleyville, Tenn.

Readers of Farmstead: Do any of you raise joint popcorn? It has an ear at every joint.—M., Napoleon, Mich.

Will some kind reader tell which is the better time to sow bluegrass seed, March or April?—E., Gresham, Neb.

Will some cattle man, who has a practical knowledge of the different breeds of thoroughbred cattle, tell me the difference between Shorthorn Durham and Polled Durham? Also the difference between the Red Polled and the Polled Durham? I know something of the Shorthorn Durham and the Red Polled breeds, but nothing of the Polled Durham.—B., Cairo, Neb.

Would like some housewife who reads the Farmstead to give me a recipe for washing brussels carpet.—E., Coulterville, Ill.

Have an apple tree that has bloomed every year for nine years. The apples become about one-third grown and then drop; only one has remained on the tree until maturity; it was a very fine golden pipin. What can we do for the tree?—H., Thomasville, Ill.

Would be pleased if some Farmstead reader could give me a sure cure for eczema.—T., Mt. Pleasant, Mich.

Would like to learn from some one, through the Farmstead, how to repair a mirror from which the quicksilver has come off.—H., Auburn, Neb.

I have a six-year-old cow that milks herself. Would like to learn of some way to break her of the habit. She will be fresh within a short time.—L., Wilding, W. Va.

Sizing for Old Barn.

F., West Yorkshire, N. Y.: Good raw linseed oil and enough of the paint you are going to use, mixed to make a body, is the best sizing with which to prime an old barn.—B., Atwater, Ill.

For Haematuria.

B., Czar, W. Va.: For haematuria (or red water) give your cow 12 ounces of salts, 1 ounce ginger, 1 ounce gentian and 4 ounces syrup to check the bloody urine. Feed wheat bran or oats until the cow has recovered. If she has lost much blood after the physic has worked, give this: Gentian, ½ ounce; sulphate of iron, 2 drachms. Give everyday for a week. If the above does not cure repeat and keep the cow from grazing on lowlying ground. —C., Ordoff, W. Va.

Tuberculosis Symptoms.

W., Gate City, Mo.: From your brief letter one would suppose your cow has tuberculosis (consumption). It is a disease prevalent in all civilized countries. The cause of the disease is bacillus tuberculosis. It is contagious. The bacillus (or germ) can only get into the lungs when inhaled by currents of air. It can withstand drying for months without losing its power. An animal affected with tuberculosis may spread the disease among all other surrounding animals and even to man himself, as the disease is carried by the air. In the beginning when the lungs are involved, a dull, short cough is noticed, especially on moving in the morning. Discharge from the nose is rare. In advanced stages the breath has a disagreeable odor. The animal grows thin. The coat becomes lusterless, and the skin is dirty and intense. There is sinking of the eyes and they appear as if swimming in water. The animal becomes bloodwatered, cold, gas and diarrhoea alternating with constipation. The disease may run its course in a few months or the animal may live for years. If you will call a qualified veterinary he will make a test. But remember the disease is not always confined to the lungs, but may be located in the liver, joints, intestines or kidneys, etc. As a matter of precaution tuberculosis cattle should be killed, for the disease is certain to prove fatal. The carcass should be burned or buried to prevent the spread of the disease. If the cow simply has a cough give this: Pine tar, 4 ounces; molasses, 4 ounces, and 1 ounce pulverized saltpetre. Mix well; give one tablespoonful each day. Feed freely of wheat brand or ground oats.—C., Ordoff, W. Va.

For the Sick Colt.

K., Iona, Mich.: Give your colt ground blood root, wild turnip and saltpetre, mixed, one tablespoonful once or twice a day for a week. Then if there is no relief, stop for two or three days, after which try for another week. Hay should not be dusty, damaged or dampened; corn fodder is best; no clover.—F., Mt. Pleasant, Mich.

Lumpy Jaw.

G., Longwont, Colo.:—Lumpy jaw is a contagious disease among cattle. If the lump is just beginning to develop make an incision with a knife in the shape

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Senator Beveridge.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give a sketch of the life of Senator Beveridge. Is it possible to get his speech on the statehood bill?—A. G., Corry, Pa.

Albert Jeremiah Beveridge was born in Highland county, O., October 6, 1862. He was brought up on a farm, graduated at De Pauw University, and engaged in law practice at Indianapolis. In 1883 he entered political life, and soon won a reputation as an effective orator. January 17, 1899, he was elected a United States senator from Indiana. Our inquirer can doubtless get a copy of the senator's speech on the statehood bill by writing a letter to the member of congress from his own district, asking for a copy of the Congressional Record of the date of March 15.

Ice Yachting.

Editor Question Bureau:—Isn't it a fact that ice boats can be made to sail faster than the wind? If so please explain.—H. F. R., Sisterville, W. Va.

The best course in sailing an ice yacht, or the one that will take the yacht farthest to windward, is 60 degrees or 5 1-3 points from the wind, when the advance to windward should be at the rate of half the velocity of the wind, while the actual velocity is equal to that of the wind. The yacht encounters the greatest velocity of the wind when her course is 90 degrees, or 8 points from the wind, when the apparent wind is twice the actual velocity. The greatest speed of the boat is attained at 120 degrees, or 10 2-3 points from the wind, when her speed is twice that of the wind.

Watson and Rural Delivery.

Editor Question Bureau:—Is it not a fact that Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia, a Populist, introduced the first bill in congress for the establishment of free rural delivery of mail? If he did not who did?—J. M. L., Ashridge, Ala.

It was through the efforts of Thomas E. Watson, at the time a member of congress, that the first appropriation for the free rural delivery of mail was obtained. The system was established by President McKinley through the postoffice department.

The Chestnut.

Editor Question Bureau: Just noticed a statement in the Scrap Book that the Chestnut was a native of Italy. Can this be true? I have been informed that chestnut trees were plenty when white men first came to Ohio. Also a statement that the horse chestnut (this is the same as the buckeye, is it not?) was also a native of Europe. The latter cannot be the case, as it was, or is, a native of Ohio. Would be pleased to have you give facts of this.—W. H. H. M., Victoria.

The chestnut tree grows wild in the forests of Europe and the United States. The American chestnut has sometimes been separated from the European as a distinct species, but there are insufficient grounds for this. It has, however, smaller and sweeter nuts. The European chestnut was introduced into Virginia by Jefferson in the latter part of the eighteenth century.

The horse-chestnut tree is now cultivated in all parts of the world, but is native to Greece, Turkey and southwestern Asia. There are three indigenous American species known as buckeyes. These trees are shapely, have leaflets diverging from the stalk like fingers, and bear white or tinted flowers in large, erect panicles. The fruit of the horse-chestnut much resembles a large chestnut. In this country the common, or Ohio buckeye, agrees with it, but has only five leaflets in each leaf, and its flowers are small and not showy.

Cymbeline.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give some general information concerning Shakespeare's play, The Tragedy of Cymbeline? When did Cymbeline reign?—S. B., Fairbury, Ill.

Cymbeline was a British king of the first century. Not much is known of his career. Shakespeare's play of Cymbeline was written about 1609. A few facts about Cymbeline and his sons Shakespeare took from Holingshed's Chronicle, but the story of Imogen forms the ninth novel of Boccaccio's Decameron. These two stories the dramatist has interwoven.

The Black Forest.

Editor Question Bureau: Where is Black Forest? How large is it, and where did it get its name?—W. S. P., Chapin, Mich.

The Black Forest is a chain of mountains in the grand duchy of Baden and kingdom of Wirtemberg. It runs almost parallel with the Rhine, from south to north, often only from 15 to 20 miles distant; it is about 85 miles long, and from east to west in the southern part about 30 miles wide; in the northern about 18. The Danube, as well as many other rivers, rises in these mountains. The Black Forest is rather a chain of elevated plains than of isolated peaks. The highest summit, the Fieldberg, measures 4,900 English feet. Except from June to September, these mountains are generally covered with snow, and even during this period are not entirely free from it. Among the many villages of this chain the Murgthal is particularly celebrated for its beautiful scenery. The forests of the chain are extensive, and consist mostly of pines and similar species. The raising of cattle is the principal branch of husbandry carried on in the district. The ground is not fertile, and the inhabitants scattered over the mountains live very frugally, and are very industrious. The vast quantity of timber growing here has long been a considerable source of revenue. The timber of the Black Forest was always highly prized by the Dutch, and the export to Holland is still largely carried on, the trees being conveyed down the Rhine in the form of rafts. Many sawmills are kept at work cutting up the timber, and the forests also give employment to charcoal burners, potash boilers, etc. The manufacture of the well-known wooden clocks, toys, etc., is another important branch of industry, in which many persons are employed. Watches are also made, as well as musical instruments. Friberg, Hornberg, and Furtwangen are central points for the manufacture of wooden wares, the commerce in which embraces all Europe, and extends to America and Australia. The German name for Black Forest is Schwarzwald, being derived from the dark-tinted foliage and the immense number of fir trees.

Melchizedek.

Editor Question Bureau: You will find in seventh chapter of Hebrews and the fourteenth chapter of Genesis the name Melchizedek. Will you give an opinion as to who he was?—W. J. M., Hemlock, W. Va.

There is something mysterious in the first appearance of Melchizedek, when he met Abram in the valley of Shaveh, brought out bread and wine, blessed Abram and received titles from him; also in subsequent references to him. Bearing a title which Jews in after ages would recognize as designating their own sovereign, bearing gifts which recall to Christians the Lord's Supper, this Canaanite crosses for a moment the path of Abram, and is unhesitatingly recognized as a person as of higher spiritual rank than the friend of God. Disappearing as suddenly as he came in, he is lost to the sacred writings for a thousand years. The faith of early ages ventured to invest his person with superstitious awe. Jewish tradition pronounces Melchizedek to be a survivor of the deluge, the patriarch Shem. The way in which he is mentioned in Genesis would rather lead to the inference that Melchizedek was of one blood with the children of Ham, among whom he lived, chief of a settled Canaanite tribe. And as Balaam was a prophet, so Melchizedek was a priest among the corrupted heathen, not self-appointed, but constituted by a special gift from God.

Ethan Allen.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a short sketch of Ethan Allen's early life, his birthplace, when and where he made his childhood home until history takes him up?—M. M. R., Lyons, Neb.

Ethan Allen was born at Litchfield, Conn., January 10, 1737. In early life he removed to Bennington, Vt. His biographers do not dwell on the period of his life prior to 1770. About that time Bennington was disputed territory, known as the New Hampshire grants, claimed by the colonies of New York and New Hampshire. Allen was appointed agent to represent the settlers at Albany, where litigation on the claims was pending. A decision adverse to them was rendered, and resistance to the New York authorities followed, and Allen was made colonel of an organization known as the "Green Mountain boys."

Cecil J. Rhodes.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of the life of Cecil J. Rhodes?—E. E. S., Bellevue, Mich.

Cecil John Rhodes was born in England in 1853. He was educated at the grammar school of his native town of Bishop's Stratford, but before he could pass on to the university a serious affection of the lungs necessitated his departure for Natal, where an elder brother was engaged in cotton raising. Rhodes joined him, but before he could settle down to the diamond fields of Kimberley, where he met with speedy and astonishing success. At the age of 19 he was a millionaire and, with his health well recovered, he planned to return to England to finish his education. He matriculated at Babol college in 1873, but his ailment returned and he was compelled to leave England the same year. Three years in South Africa made him robust again, and from 1876 on he kept his terms at the university spending the long vacations in South Africa, and taking his degrees in 1881. In the same year Rhodes entered the Cape parliament. By this time his plans for the future had assumed a definite character. In the Cape parliament he devoted himself to the task of establishing harmonious relations between the English inhabitants and the Dutch. The first step in his scheme of imperial expansion was the acquisition of Bechuanaland as a British protectorate, in 1884. For this he worked against the indifference of the home government, which he finally stirred to action by his insistence upon the necessity of securing Bechuanaland as an outlet for the British trade to the north, already threatened by the encroachments of the Transvaal from the east and Germany from the west. The annexation was a victory for Rhodes over Kruger, but the struggle between the two did not end there. In 1890 Rhodes became premier of Cape Colony. During his six years of office he gave special attention to his old policy of amalgamation between Dutch and British; he succeeded in winning the confidence of the former by his strong advocacy of full local government for Cape Colony. It is this belief in a federal union of locally autonomous commonwealth that explains his gift of £10,000 to the funds of the Irish Home Rule party in 1888. In his treatment of the native race of Cape Colony Rhodes maintained the impossibility of granting them equal rights with the white population, but at the same time held it necessary to protect them by law against the temptations of civilization and exploitation by the whites. The Jameson raid in 1895 destroyed Rhodes' personal power, although subsequent events vindicated his policy. A committee of the house of commons acquitted Rhodes of responsibility for the raid, but censured his conduct. Rhodes quitted the premiership on the last day of 1895. During the Boer war Rhodes was besieged in Kimberley and took part in its defense. His health, however, gave way, and in spite of a trip to Egypt, his old disease finally conquered. He died in 1902.

The American Buffalo.

Editor Question Bureau: Did the wild buffalo ever live east of the Mississippi river, and if so, in what states?—E. J., Roxbury, O.

When North America was explored by white men the buffalo, or, more correctly speaking, the bison, was first encountered in the valleys of the Alleghanies, and scattered throughout the prairies of the Mississippi valley, north of the Tennessee river. Its principal home, however, was upon the grassy plains, between the Missouri river and the Rocky Mountains, where the herds sometimes contained hundreds of thousands, and grazed all the way from southern Texas to the shores of Great Slave lake. They wandered through the valleys of the Rocky Mountains to the plains of New Mexico, Utah and Idaho. Those east of the Mississippi were probably killed before the beginning of the 19th century, and by 1850 none remained east of the dry plains.

The Title of General.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give me the text of the act passed by congress creating the office of general for Grant? What persons subsequently held the office, and who was the last one to hold it?—P. G., Columbia City, Ind.

The rank of general was first created for Washington, by congress in 1799. He died shortly after, the office remained vacant, and in 1862 it was abolished. It was revived in 1866 for Grant, and on his accession to the Presidency, in 1869, was conferred on William Sherman. Upon his retirement in 1883, the rank was allowed to lapse. In June, 1888, it was revived for Philip H. Sheridan, but on his death in August, it again became extinct. We are unable to give the text of the act creating the rank, or the salary of the men who held it.

Our Alphabet.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give the name of the originator of our alphabet, and also a sketch of the person who originated it?—C. F. S., Eugene, Ore.

Do not ask impossibilities. The English alphabet, like most of those of modern Europe, is derived directly from the Latin, but owes its ultimate origin to the Phoenicians, which gave birth also to the ancient Greek and others.

Golden-rod.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give a short sketch of golden-rod?—S. ., Richard Center, Wis.

Golden-rod is a genus of plants belonging to the compositae, containing about 85 species, most of them natives of North America. These plants are conspicuous in the autumnal months in the United States and Canda. Two or three species are found in Europe, and a few in South America and Mexico. They are perennial, chiefly herbaceous, with simple, undivded leaves, and have numerous small flowers, disposed in spikes or panicles.

Shakespearean Lines.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give the poem and name of the author which begins: "There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune."—E. T., Carrollton, Ga.

These lines appear in Shakespeare's play of Julius Caesar. Our inquirer has evidently been mislead into the belief that they were a part of a poem. In any event we do not print poetry in the Bureau column.

Governors and Senators.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please publish a list of the governors and senators of all the states in the United States?—J. S. H., Fredericktown, O.

Alabama—Governor, William D. Jelks; senators, John F. Morgan and E. W. Pettus.

Arkansas—Governor, Jeff Davis; senators, James H. Berry and Jas. P. Clarke.

California—Governor, George C. Pardee; senators, George C. Perkins and Frank P. Flint.

Colorado—Governor, Jesse R. McDonald; senators, Thos. M. Patterson and Henry M. Teller.

Connecticut—Governor, Henry Roberts; senators, F. B. Brandagee and M. G. Bulkeley.

Delaware—Governor, Preston Lea; senator, J. Frank Allee.

Florida—Governor, Napoleon B. Broward; senators, S. B. Mallory and James P. Taliaferro.

Georgia—Governor, J. M. Terrell; senators, A. O. Bacon and Alex S. Clay.

Idaho—Governor, Frank B. Gooding; senators, Fred T. Dubois and W. B. Heyburn.

Illinois—Governor, Charles S. Deneen; senators, Shelby M. Cullom and Albert J. Hopkins.

Indiana—Governor, J. Frank Hanly; senators, James M. Hemmenway and A. J. Beveridge.

Iowa—Governor, Albert B. Cummins; senators, John P. Dolliver and William B. Allison.

Kansas—Governor, Edward W. Hoch; senators, Joseph R. Burton and Chester I. Long.

Kentucky—Governor, J. C. W. Beckham; senators, J. C. S. Blackburn and James B. McCreary.

Louisiana—Governor, Newton C. Blanchard; senators, Murphy J. Foster and S. D. McEnerty.

Maine—Governor, William T. Cobb; senators, William P. Frye and Eugene Hale.

Maryland—Governor, Edwin Warfield; senators, Arthur P. Gorman and Isidor Rayner.

Massachusetts—Governor, Curtis Gould, Jr.; senators, W. Murray Crane and Henry C. Lodge.

Michigan—Governor, Fred W. Warner; senators, Russell A. Alger and Julius C. Burrows.

Minnesota—Governor, John A. Johnson; senators, Knute Nelson and Moses E. Clapp.

Mississippi—Governor, James K. Vardaman; senators, A. J. McLaurin and H. S. Money.

Missouri—Governor, Joseph W. Folk; senators, William J. Stone and William Warner.

Montana—Governor, Joseph B. Toole; senators, William A. Clark and Thos. H. Carter.

Nebraska—Governor, J. E. Mickey; senators, Joseph H. Millard and Elmer J. Burkett.

Nevada—Governor, John Sparks; senators, F. G. Newlands and George S. Nixon.

New Hampshire—Governor, John McLane; senators, H. E. Barnham and Jacob B. Gallinger.

New Jersey—Governor, Edward C. Stokes; senators, John F. Dryden and John Kean.

New York—Governor, Frank W. Higgins; senators, Thomas W. Platt and Chauncey M. Depew.

North Carolina—Governor, Robert B. Glenn; senators, F. M. Simmons and Lee S. Overman.

North Dakota—Governor, E. Y. Sacles; senators, H. C. Hausbrough and P. J. McCumber.

Ohio—Governor, John M. Pattison; senators, Joseph B. Foraker and Chas. W. Dick.

Oregon—Governor, George E. Chamberlain; senators, John M. Gearin and Chas. W. Fulton.

Pennsylvania—Governor, Samuel W. Pennypacker; senators, Boies Penrose and Philander C. Knox.

Rhode Island—Governor, George H. Utter; senators, Geo. P. Wetmore and Nelson W. Aldrich.

South Carolina—Governor, D. C. Heywood; senators, Benj. R. Tillman and Asbury C. Latimer.

South Dakota—Governor, Samuel H. Elrod; senators, Robert J. Gamble and A. B. Kittredge.

Tennessee—Governor, John L. Cox; senators, E. W. Carmack and James B. Frazier.

Texas—Governor, S. W. T. Lauham; senators, Joseph W. Bailey and Chas. A. Culberson.

Utah—Governor, John C. Cutler; senators, Reed Smoot and George Sutherland.

Vermont—Governor, Charles J. Bell; senators, W. P. Dillingham and Redfield Proctor.

Virginia.—Governor, Claude A. Swanson; senators, Thos. B. Martin and John W. Daniel.

Washington.—Governor, Albert E. Mead; senators, Levi Ankeny and Samuel H. Piles.

West Virginia.—Governor, William M. O. Dawson; senators, Stephen B. Elkins and Nathan B. Scott.

Wisconsin.—Governor, John O. Davidson; senators, John C. Spooner and R. M. La Follette.

Wyoming.—Governor, Bryant B. Brooks; senators, Clarence D. Clark and Francis E. Warren.

Miscellaneous.

C. C. B., Addison, O.: William Franklin was the illegitimate son of Benjamin Franklin. It is not known who was his mother.

L. F., Northford, Wis.: Blotters are made of paper—what is called unsized paper.

H. T. B., Oberlin, Kan.: Nearly if not quite all navel oranges are seedless. They are reproduced by budding.

J. S. C., Lineville, Ia.: Bill Nye, the humorist, died February 26, 1896.

S. B., Antwerp, O.: William H. Taft held the United States circuit judgeship before McKinley was President. Mr. Taft will be 49 years of age the 15th of next September.

R. A. R., Dumont, Ia.: Write to the general land commissioner, Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

E. W. R., Dillonvale, O.: No man was President of the United States for only three or eight hours.

P. F. A., Forest, Ind.: The width of the Maumee river at Toledo varies from one-half to three-fourths of a mile.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

A Sure Remedy for Lame Back Neuralgia Sprains & Bruises

PRICE 25¢ 50¢ $1.00

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AMERICA IS STILL CONQUERING MARKETS

Alexander the Great conquered every kingdom in sight, and then, unless history prevaricates, thinking his dominion covered all the world, he wept because there were no other worlds to conquer. It looks as though, in an industrial way, the United States is going to face a similar embarrassing situation. It may be a good way off, but we are approaching it very rapidly.

As a matter of fact our export trade has gone on growing, since the close of the rebellion forty years ago, with every part of the civilized world; and it has increased even in percentage with all of the countries of the world, except, maybe, Europe and South America; and the exception of South America will not continue very long according to the developments recorded in consular reports.

The productiveness of the United States is the marvel of all other countries, and it is increasing beyond the larger wants of our growing population. When the hundreds of thousands of acres of arid and semi-arid lands west and northwest are reclaimed by irrigation, in the progress of the work now going forward, the fruitfulness of the land will be sufficient for the world's needs. A ship subsidy law of some kind therefore is a vital necessity.

Steel rails now connect us with Cuba. Eventually, they will bind Alaska to Patagonia, and with the Stars and Stripes floating from the mastheads of ships on every sea, the ports of all nations will have been brought under tribute to the commerce of America, the world's new Eden.—Cent per Cent for March.

WHO WAS THE LOSER?

A banker going home for his dinner saw a ten-dollar bill on the curbstone. He picked it up and took the number home in order to find the owner. While at home his wife remarked that the butcher had sent a bill amounting to $10. The only money he had with him was the bill he had found, which he gave to her and she paid the butcher. The butcher paid it to the farmer for a calf and the farmer paid it to a merchant, who in turn paid it to a washerwoman, and she, owing the banker a note of $10 went to the bank and paid the note. The banker recognized the bill as the one he had found, and which, up to that time had paid $50 of debt. On careful investigation he discovered that the bill was counterfeit. Now will some of our friends tell us what has been lost in this transaction, and by whom?—Kansas City Journal.

Dispelling a Hallucination.

The Widow—"Now, gittin' right down teh cold, hahd facts, Mose, what am yo' prospec's?"

The Suitor—"Mah dear, I'se got a good job as manageh oh a laundry in sight."

The Widow—"Well, yo' want teh git dat out oh sight an' forgit it! Mah last husband had dat same hallucinashun, but de lady who promised teh lub, honeh, an' obey him pos'tively refused teh be de laundry!"—Puck.

THE LAXATIVE OF KNOWN QUALITY

There are two classes of remedies; those of known quality and which are permanently beneficial in effect, acting gently, in harmony with nature, when nature needs assistance; and another class, composed of preparations of unknown, uncertain and inferior character, acting temporarily, but injuriously, as a result of forcing the natural functions unnecessarily. One of the most exceptional of the remedies of known quality and excellence is the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., which represents the active principles of plants, known to act most beneficially, in a pleasant syrup, in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to contribute their rich, yet delicate, fruity flavor. It is the remedy of all remedies to sweeten and refresh and cleanse the system gently and naturally, and to assist one in overcoming constipation and the many ills resulting therefrom. Its active principles and quality are known to physicians generally, and the remedy has therefore met with their approval, as well as with the favor of many millions of well informed persons who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual experience that it is a most excellent laxative remedy. We do not claim that it will cure all manner of ills, but recommend it for what it really represents, a laxative remedy of known quality and excellence, containing nothing of an objectionable or injurious character.

There are two classes of purchasers; those who are informed as to the quality of what they buy and the reasons for the excellence of articles of exceptional merit, and who do not lack courage to go elsewhere when a dealer offers an imitation of any well known article; but, unfortunately, there are some people who do not know, and who allow themselves to be imposed upon. They cannot expect its beneficial effects if they do not get the genuine remedy.

To the credit of the druggists of the United States be it said that nearly all of them value their reputation for professional integrity and the good will of their customers too highly to offer imitations of the

Genuine—Syrup of Figs

manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., and in order to buy the genuine article and to get its beneficial effects, one has only to note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package. Price, 50c. per bottle. One size only.

The Sunday School.

WHEN THE STORMS COME.

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 1 is: "The Two Foundations," Matt. 7:15-29. The Golden Text is: "Be Ye Doers of the Word, and Not Hearers Only," James 1:22.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The daily newspaper is the best commentary upon the Bible. Of recent months it has been busy printing out, "line upon line, precept upon precept," the error of the world's way of building. From its pages a pitiless searchlight has streamed upon the recent tottering and downfall of great lives and fortunes and institutions, which had been reared to imposing heights upon unstable foundations.

That really is what is wrong with the financial and political structures which of late have been sent toppling to earth as by an earthquake's shock. It needs not the preacher to point out that these creations, which not long since semed so fair, but today are so desolate, were erected upon a wrong basis. Therefore they could not endure the storms. No amount of gilding on the dome can take the place of strength in the foundations. So sure as there is sand instead of rock underneath the building, it is bound some day to go to smash. A smart promoter may for a short time dazzle gullible victims by an enterprise which is not established on the rock principles of sound business, but it is only for a time. When storm and stress come they search foundations.

A Word From the Wrecked.

Even the unsentimental business world, after the batterings and blows which it has received within a twelvemonth, and is still receiving, is free to admit the truth which Sunday school teachers are to impress upon their classes in connection with this lesson: namely, that the teachings of Jesus are the only sure foundation for enduring prosperity. The life or the project that is established upon the words of the wisest Philosopher that has ever taught mankind will surely stand through all storms. It is a house founded upon the rock.

It is plainly the part of common sense to reckon with the inevitable time of storm. Every prudent person makes provision for "a rainy day" in the temporal affairs of his life. Sunshine today is no warrant that the sun will be shining tomorrow. Especially is this true of the affairs of one's spirit. Sore testings are certain. "Winds of temptation and billows of woe" are to be counted upon in the idle life of every soul. To make ready for these when laying foundations is the way of wisdom.

What of the Rich Knave?

A common problem which has troubled every thinking person since the days of Job is wrapped up in this parable of the two houses, the one built upon sand and the other upon the rock. Men have been perplexed that the house upon the sand has looked so well and stood so long; often it has semed more beautiful and comfortable than the one on the rock. Why do the wicked prosper? How are we to explain the paradox, everywhere present, of the evil man's prosperity and the good man's adversity? This perplexity has been a barrier to many a man's faith.

The answer is in the parable, especially as we see it re-enacted today. The crisis tests. "Never judge unfinished work," says the proverb; we must wait until God gets through with a man before we can tell whether his life has been a success or a failure. It is the storm that proves the house, the temptation that proves the man, the panic that proves the business. In fair weather the wicked may seem to prosper more than the godly; when no wind is blowing or rain falling, sand is as good a foundation as stone for the ordinary structure; but in the great hours of trial, then it is that the righteous man stands fast, while the ungodly is overthrown.

It is a fair proposition, demonstrated by the experience of the ages, that the teachings of Jesus Christ are the best and the only permanent foundations for a successful character. I have never heard of any one, nor have I known anybody else who has, who ever regretted for a moment having taken the teachings of Christ for his basic principles of life. On the other hand, within a week I have read a symposium of views upon success from living men, representative of leadership in many walks, and most of them frankly declare that their lives would have been truer successes had they made more of the religion of Jesus, and, in the case of Christians, had they become disciples in early boyhood.

Watch Out for Wolves.

This parable of the two foundations with which the Sermon on the Mount closes, was preceded by a frank warning against false teachers. Jesus had none of the mistaken charity which blinds men to the evil in life. He frankly offered tests, which he was willing to stand himself, by which all teachers should be judged. His "Beware of false prophets" is an injunction for the times. When one considers the variety of strange sects, some of them really injurious to morals as well as to faith, which abound in every great city, he realizes that the sheep still need to be watchful against wolves.

A universal and unfailing rule by which a false prophet may be discovered, and any life judged, is laid down by the wise Teacher: "By their fruits ye shall know them." Look at a life in the large, and what is its harvest? Is the sum total of its influence good or bad? Has its weight fallen on the side of service or of selfishness, in the scale of years? Is a man looking out for himself, has he "an eye for the main chance," or is he seeking to spend his powers in human helpfulness? What, in the long run, is a man after? Of what character is his most coveted goal? That is the true test.

The Test of Time.

A glib drummer comes to town for a few days and his fine clothes and worldly-wise ways and his smart sayings and bright stories impress everybody with his ability. But stay; has he really anything more than he can carry in his gripsack? Will his brilliance wear? Tested by time, can he compare with the quiet, shrewd, sound judgment of the village squire? Yet the youths of the neighborhood are ready on the instant to vote for the drummer, while they call the squire "slow."

In the long run, almost every life is correctly estimated. You may be slandered or unduly flattered for a time; men may praise or condemn you beyond your deserts. But in the stretch of years you will be estimated not by what the tongue of detraction or the voice of adulation says, but by the aggregate and output of your own character.

And so God will measure you. He judges righteous judgments. The pious mouthings of sanctimonious speech may deceive men as to one's real religious character, but it wins no praise from Christ. He spoke with scant respect of those who constantly cry "Lord, Lord"; it is to be questioned whether the loose and light use of the sacred words of religion is not as great profanity as the coarse cursing of the creature of the gutter. The danger of substituting a stereotyped religiosity for a modest, vital and fruitful Christianity is ever present with even the sincerest disciples. Jesus himself suggests the dread possibility of those who profess most religion being cast out from his presence. The foundation of endurance in two worlds is not repetition of, but obedience to the will of the Lord.

TWO CENTS EXTRA.

J. J. Lampton came cross an organ grinder with a monkey the other afternoon, and it cost him seven cents and five minutes' time.

"Pleas giva de monk de mun," cried the man behind the organ. "Vera goda monk. Dance alla day—worka hard. He talka he cap offa to you. He calla Jack—an' Jack certain' gooda to me.'

Mr. Lampton was evidently amused. Perhaps any man who has been mayor of a country town is apt to get that way once in a while—and perhaps not.

"Fine animal you've got there," said Mr. Lampton.

"Tank you, mister; he preta gooda monk."

Thereupon Jack began doing stunts as he had never done them before. He would stand on his head, light on his feet, and then look wise. He would hold out his scrawny paw in a most bewitching manner and ask in a way to make any human envious.

After Jack had handed over the coins given to him for his master he would turn his pockets inside out and become downright dejected. The grinder would tug at the rope, and it would be only after many pulls that Jack would cheer up and take notice.

"How long have you had him?" asked the ex-mayor.

"Five year. Me an' Jack besta friend."

"Five years? Well, here are five pennies—one for each year."

"Tank you, mister. But, say, I mada mistake. I hada Jack for seven year. Me an' Jack besta friends."

And thereupon Mr. Lampton laughingly handed over the price of a two-cent stamp.—Washington Post.

Twenty Years After.

He—I'm glad now that I didn't marry that woman. She's a confirmed old maid.

She—How fortunate that I rejected that man. Here he is a confirmed bachelor, a thing that I detest.—Minneapolis Tribune.

So Long as One is Happy

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

It was White who told me the story; Lawrence White, the great impresario, a man who pulled the strings of the musical world; a man with the genius to develop singers whose voices thrilled thousands and put riches into his pocket and their's. Most of his life was spent in the world's glare, but occasionally it pleased his fancy to slip away from the stress and tumult of humanity, and spend a day in the retreat he had built for himself in his native village. Usually he invited a friend to accompany him to his solitude, and frequently I was this friend. I had known White before the beginning of his successes and had watched him press steadily forward until he was as famous as the singers he created.

It was the early night following a day in spring, which had been almost as sultry as summer, when we arrived in the village. The heat had held after the sun's fading, and, as we walked through the town on our way from the station, it was past the open doors of the dwellings, whence the lamp light streamed into the street and showed us, in the outer darkness, the home life of the interiors. Supper tables were spread and waiting. We could see the housewives busied at their tasks, and the children at play in the yards, or loitering near the door or gateway, watching for "father."

Their voices came to us, clear and shrill through the country stillness, and we, accustomed to the city's rush and roar, found novelty and interest in these unwonted sights and sounds. We walked slowly until we came to "the square," which was the heart of the village, and there we sat for awhile on a bench, facing a house across the way. Spring scents were in the air, hinting of the soft, warm flowers soon to blossom on the breast of June. A cool, night smell came up from the grass, and behind us great trees, with trunks smooth and black with years, stood in serried ranks, their branches enacting the yearly miracle of unfolding leaves.

A woman stood in the open doorway of the house. Her head was turned slightly to one side, and the light, streaming from behind, illumined her features. Her face held the freshness of dawn; the grace of springtide; the beauty of happiness. A little child rested in the curve of her arm. The baby's cheek pressed against her rounded shoulder which seemed planned for his protection. By her side was a sturdy boy, not yet beyond the mothering age, who clung to a fold of her skirt, and leaned forward now and then, to peer into the shadows as if watching for some one to come. She wore a gown, dull blue in color, of some soft cotton stuff, which hung in straight lines from the sweep of her hips and increased her statuesque appearance.

"A village beauty," I murmured in appreciation.

"She is more than that," my friend returned. "Her name is Anna, and Anna means graciousness. You see her there," he went on, "a noble figure of motherhood, and yet, she is one of my disappointments. She might have been great and famous if she would, but she chose this," he said, with a gesture which indicated the scene across the way.

A man emerged from the darkness and went up the path of light leading to the open doorway. His steps were spurred by the eagerness of a glad homecoming. The boy loosened his hold on his mother's skirts and ran to meet him, shouting a joyous greeting. He was caught up and held aloft in his father's arms. The woman stood waiting and smiling, with the child against her breast, making ineffectual leaps to reach his father. The man, with his boy on his shoulder, threw his free arm around his wife and baby, and holding them close, they stood in the doorway for a moment. The woman's head was on a level with her husband's, but for an instant she drooped her face to his cheek, with a little caressing gesture of love and welcome.

The picture changed when they entered the hallway and the closing door shut it from our sight.

"Evidently she's happy," my friend said with a sigh, and then he told me this story:

"Five years ago," he began, "though she was born and bred in this village, I first met Anna. She came into being long after my generation, and she might have lived and died unknown so far as I was concerned, if it had not happened that I arrived here one night when the town was having a church concert. As a usual thing I shun anything of that sort, but as I was passing the church on my way home, through the open windows I heard a voice that drew me inside like a magnet. There I saw Anna. She was standing up in the choir singing 'Angels Ever Bright and Fair,' in a voice that sent the blood leaping through my veins. Her voice was untrained, but it was great—glorious! She was then as you see her now. Perhaps her figure was more slender, but from out of that magnificent chest of her's she brought tones that were organ-like in depth and richness.

"When she had finished there was a polite patter of applause that showed the audience was either unappreciative, or, from habit, took as a matter of course, this wonderful singing. I resolved to seek her out; to make and mould her as I had made and moulded others, and never a doubt crept into my mind that if her ambition were aroused, if she were brought to an understanding of the gift she possessed, she would be plastic material. Everything was there, beauty, a voice of rare quality, physical health and a magnetic personality.

"It seemed to me it was a glorious thing to be young like her, with a purpose in life and the freedom and strength to carry it out. I was to inspire her with the purpose, to give her the freedom, and since with her lay the strength, I had no fear.

"I went to see her the next day and unfolded my plan. She was pleasant, gracious, rather amused that I should find anything remarkable about her or her voice, but she was absolutely unenthusiastic. I tried to arouse her ambition. She had none. I appealed to her vanity, and she looked at me with a scorn that made me ashamed. I played upon her in the many ways which one of my profession is forced to practice, but it was all to no avail. The career of a great singer held no attraction. She was contented to remain as she was, filling her little niche in life, unknown, save to the villagers. She was not dull or stupid. She was simply contented, and that I found was something I could not stir or break.

"Still unconvinced that I had failed, I sought the real reason and found it—in John. He was the man to whom she was engaged, and expected soon to marry. In truth, their house—the one across the way—"my friend explained with a nod of his head in its direction, "was in the process of building. I rebelled at the thought of a voice like Anna's — of a woman like her, being buried from the world, doomed to a sock-darning existence, or at least it seemed a doom to me, so I went to John with my remonstrances. He was the village grocer. A good enough man in his way, but his way was prosaic, clod-like, I thought. 'I will not interfere with Anna's choice,' he told me, 'but I think you will find she knows her own mind,' and he turned from me as if he had no further interest in the matter.

"I kept to my purpose with the energy and will with which opposition always inspires me, and I accomplished nothing for my pains. Anna was deeply angered by my appeal to John. She was magnificent in her wrath, which was all the more furious because she must have realized that I was admiring, in a professional way, her intensity of expression.

"Destiny seems to have positive notions about the parts we are to play, and Anna married her John. We are good friends now in spite of our clash of wills. She knows I think she threw away opportunities such as seldom arise, but a man's home is where his heart is and his heart is where his work lies, so I suppose it is the same with a woman. There is no question about her being happy. You saw her tonight, eager and waiting for John. His coming is always a new pleasure and they jog along together, with their love for each other and their children, filling the present and future.

He relapsed into silence and we sat in the darkness with the red disks of our cigars showing in the gloom. Behind us, a bird somewhere out in the quiet trees, dreamed it was morning and uttered a low, sweet note. Another sound of music broke the stillness.

"Listen," whispered by friend, "Anna is singing."

The door of the house across the way was opened, and the man I had learned to know as John, came out and sat with his pipe on the steps. In the room at the end of the long hallway we faced, we could see Anna. She was rocking her baby to sleep, and while she swayed to and fro, a soft lullaby fell from her lips. Her voice was repressed, but its beauty was appealing. Deep, rich, sweet, and tender, it floated across to us, in a simple song with which countless mothers have soothed their children. Every note was music which touched our hearts and set us thrilling.

"And she might have been great—great!" my friend almost groaned. "Did you ever hear anything more enthralling?"

Her singing ceased. We saw John enter the house and go down the hall toward his wife. She lifted her hand to warn him against disturbing the sleeping baby. She kept up the swaying motion with her body after she left her chair. She waited for John and when he was near her, we saw him take her in his arms and hold her against his breast. Remembering the open door, he came to close it, and his home life passed from our vision.

My friend aroused himself with a shake of his broad shoulders.

"After all," he said, getting to his feet and preparing to move on, "perhaps she was wiser than I. 'Time was, time is, time yet shall be. We were not, we are, we cease to be,' he quoted. What do fame and glory matter so long as one is happy?"

Rupture

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 189,000

LACE CURTAIN PREMIUMS

To Subscribers Whose Time Expires In April.

We cannot offer a more satisfactory premium for clubs this season than the lace curtains which have proved so satisfactory in connection with our club offers of the past three years. More than twenty thousand of our subscribers have had curtains from us for clubs, and they wish us to supply them again this season. The manufacturers have our orders for a largely increased number to be delivered us during eight months, beginning with September, 1905.

Each curtain is 29 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and two curtains (or one pair) are sent postpaid by mail to each person awarded on terms stated below. They are described as Number 2961. We have them all made the exact same pattern, in order that those who desire to obtain additional pairs may have them match their first award.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of some half dozen or more propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to Proposition No. 3, will receive a pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By April 1st the many subscribers expiring during April should have our propositions. Each and every one should renew under one of the propositions, and at least 1,000 of the number should send us a club, for which we are prepared to meet the award with 1,000 pairs of curtains. You will notice that just now we make this offer to April subscribers only, and thirty days later the May people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration, giving us orders with such regularity that we may be prepared to meet them promptly.

We shall give all an opportunity during their expiration month. Should any April subscribers fail, for any reason, to get the proposition by April third, they will please write us for a duplicate. And also please remember that unless one of the propositions be accepted before May 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning that date we deal with May subscribers only. We look for a renewal of all our April names, and a large number of new ones as well.

THE CASE OF EUGENE DEBS.

Three or four men have been indicted for the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho, and are now confined in a jail of that state awaiting trial. These men are held on strong circumstantial evidence, backed up by the confession of one Orchard, who was a principal in the tragedy. He is indicted along with the rest.

Now it happens that two of the men under indictment—Moyer and Heywood—are officers in the Western Federation of Miners—a labor organization that has been guilty of many offenses against society. There had been serious troubles in Colorado before the assassination of Steunenberg. Several men were killed, property was destroyed and entire communities terrorized. Yet these crimes have gone unpunished, although it is said that the perpetrators are known to many citizens of that state.

In Chicago there resides a man—one Debs—who in advance of the trial of these alleged assassins declares their innocence and calls upon the friends of labor to save them even at the point of a gun. He advocates the use of dynamite or any other convenient weapon to accomplish the release of the prisoners. He will address a meeting of so-called Socialists in Chicago on Sunday, and it is presumed he will be no less radical in his utterances on this occasion than he has been in the past. So far he has not been hindered in his anarchistic promulgations. Beyond severe criticism dealt out by independent newspapers, his attitude has, to all intents and purposes, been sanctioned.

How long can this continue? How long will the authorities of Chicago remain quiescent while this arch enemy of society preaches against law and order? How long will he be permitted to stir up strife and sedition, to wage war against the laws of his country? No other nation on the face of the earth would tolerate Debs. No government can withstand unrebuked assaults against its institution. Debs doesn't represent organized labor. The honest workingman doesn't approve either of his actions or his utterances and it is a calumny to assume that he does. Debs represents himself and a few anarchists who are enemies of both capital and labor, and who would countenance any movement to destroy our prosperous industrial conditions. Why should these men, a small minority, prevail against the great army of order loving, God fearing and patriotic men who earn their bread in the sweat of their face? Why should their inflammatory speeches be heralded as labor's pronouncements?

If a man should walk into a Chicago police station and announce his intention of shooting up the city and killing a few inhabitants, he would straightway be locked up for the good of society. Yet Debs is not so different from such a man, although he is careful to make his threats at long range. But he is no less an enemy to society, and it is time that he be called to account before serious mischief results.

THE CZAR'S CROWNING FOLLY.

In view of the repressive measures employed by the Russian bureaucracy to prevent a free expression of the people in the pending election, the report that Premier Witte is about to resign will create no surprise. Apparently no other course is open to him. Witte accepted the premiership purely out of patriotism. He hoped that he could secure greater freedom for the people in the way of a constitution and of representation in the government.

But developments since the polls were opened must make him realize the futility of his efforts. Instead of permitting the electors to vote as they will, every unit of the bureaucratic machinery has been employed to discourage suffrage. Working men are so incensed over the situation that they refuse to go to the polls. Only eleven out of the thirty-nine working groups entitled to partitcipate, elected twenty out of fifty-seven delegates to the convention which is to select eighteen representatives to the St. Petersburg convention, or less than one-third of those who have a right to an expression. In other districts the proportion is even smaller. In the Okhta and Moscow districts, the railroad employes refused to a man to go to the polls until their imprisoned brethren are released.

It is evident that the situation is growing more precarious and fresh outbreaks are expected at any moment. The people are greatly incensed at what they consider an act of double dealing on the part of the czar. Had the authorities permitted an untrammeled election, the result might have been accepted with good grace, but the evidence is so overwhelming that the bureaucracy is deliberately seeking to control the situation as to make a pacific solution of the problems impossible.

There is no doubt that Witte has been duped. He indorsed the program because he had faith in the czar's assurances. He believed that the dynasty realized the crisis and was honestly prepared to allow the people a representative assembly. But events show that all this was subterfuge, a trick to lull the existing disorders in the hope that the people would again put on the yoke and trudge along in the old familiar paths.

Under these circumstances there is nothing left for Witte but to resign. The bureaucracy has made him an unwitting tool, and if he retains the premiership it is a virtual acceptance of the imperial program. And Witte's nature revolts from such a condition. His retirement will be an acknowledgment of failure, but with him now it is either failure or dishonor and he will not hesitate to choose between them.

With Witte down and out the struggle between the reactionaries and the revolutionists will begin afresh. The former will no longer have a go-between to allay the passions of the people who are more incensed than ever over this act of perfidy. The elections will result in a farce, there will be no representative government and the revolutionists will resume their campaign for the destruction of the dynasty. The czar has made the crowning blunder of his career.

THE NEW CONSULAR LAW.

The new consular bill which has passed both branches of congress meets the demand for a reclassification of the service, but is disappointing to political reformers in so far as it does not provide for civil service. That was the original intention of the author, but the senate saw fit to eliminate this feature despite the fact that it had the support of the country's commercial interests.

The feature of the bill that attracts especial attention is the provision for paying Uncle Sam's representatives in foreign countries straight salaries. Heretofore the consular service has been conducted on the fee system, with the result that many inequalities have grown out of it. Under the new plan the various offices will eb classified, the fees collected will be turned into the public treasury and the consuls and vice consuls paid salaries proportionate to the service rendered and the responsibility assumed.

In striking out the merit provision congress has greatly weakened this important legislation. An efficient representative of the government at a foreign port should not be subject to the caprice of politics. Our relations abroad are too important to be used as political trading capital, and it is unfortunate that congress has not taken this view of it. However, the bill is a step in the right direction, and out of its operation may grow a sentiment in favor of a civil service amendment.

UNION LABOR VISITS THE WHITE HOUSE

Labor representatives, including Gompers and several presidents of council constituting in all one of the most imposing committees ever sent out by organized labor, have returned from Washington. Their purpose was to go to the very fountain head of the national government and demand that the cause of labor be heard, and that alleged wrongs be righted.

This committee waited on President Roosevelt, as the chief executive of the nation, Speaker Cannon, of the house of representatives and President Pro Tem. Frye, of the senate. Its memorial was presented in the form of grievances and was carefully drawn. In the main it declared that the administration had neglected the laboring man's interest and included a few specifications. It criticised the provision in the appropriation bill suspending the operation of the eght-hour law in the Panama canal zone, declared that the anti-trust and interstate commerce laws had been perverted so as to invade personal liberty as guaranteed by the constitution, demanded a more thorough enforcement of the Chinese exclusion laws and a revision of the immigration laws to shut out undesirable foreigners and complained that the writ of injunction had been wrongfully employed to harass the laboring man.

The snapper to this memorial whip appears in the last paragraph, which reads:

As labor's representatives, we ask you to redress these grievances, for it is in your power to do so. Labor now appeals to you and we trust that it may not be in vain. But if perchance you may not heed us, we shall appeal to the conscience and the support of our fellow-citizens.

It needs no interpreter for these lines. "This is a Republican administration, and if you Republicans don't do what we ask you to do, you shall hear from us." That is the plain intent of the message, and in view of the progress organized labor has made under Republican rule, the language is remarkably strong.

President Roosevelt replied to the committee at length. He took up the grievances one at a time and discussed them vigorously, yet dispassionately. He explained the situation in the canal zone and said he heartily approved of the suspension of the eight-hour law; in fact that it was essential to the successful prosecution of the great work, while it in no way encroached on the rights and privileges of organized labor. He deprecated the failure of the committee to be specific in its complaint concerning the writ of injunction and maintained that during the four and one-half years of his presidency not once had the government invoked the aid of injunction as against labor. He said he approved the bill now before congress modifying the writ, but suggested to the committee that there should be no difficulty in defeating it, inasmuch as capitalists were generally opposed to it. As to the suggestions concerning modifications of the immigration laws and as to the enforcement of the Chinese exclusion act, the President found that he could stand on common ground with the committee.

The spectacle was a novel one and The Blade doubts if the distinguished committee derived much satisfaction therefrom. The President made it plain that he proposed to do his duty as he saw it and struggle for exact justice to all without regard to whether or not it should wear the union label.

It was apparent that he resented the unusual language employed in a part of the memorial, which plainly took on the nature of a threat, and while he was tactful in his expression, he was direct. He would not swerve a hair's breadth from the cource he believed to be right, whatever the consequences.

THE BEEF PACKERS' VICTORY.

The supreme court has held that corporations cannot withhold their records from the government even though the information therein contained convicts them of violating the law. Judge Humphrey, of the United States district court, holds that the information thus obtained cannot be used to convict the individual members of corporations, where such information was not given voluntarily.

In pursuance of this opinion the indicted beef packers were yesterday discharged from custody, and it is difficult to see how the government can prosecute the individual members of corporations, however guilty they may be, if this opinion is sound. Apparently all that is necessary to secure immunity is for the officers of the corporation to resist the lawful right of the government to inspect the concern's books. If the government persists and the officers yield, they have taken what Attorney General Moody denominates "the immunity bath."

If we must accept the decision of Judge Humphrey as final, it is apparent that we need a revision of the law or of the constitution. Fining corporations is not a sure preventative of a repetition of the offense. The government sought to punish the individuals who were primarily responsible for the illegal acts complained of. The attorney general is after flesh and blood, not pecuniary punishment, which he knows fails to accomplish the purpose desired.

The result of this protracted struggle to bring the beef packers to time is most disappointing, and throws a mighty obstacle in the path of the government in its efforts to protect the people from the extortions of a trust. However, it is the purpose of the attorney general to prosecute the indicted corporations until they realize the necessity of observing the law. While it is realized that the imposition of fines on the corporations will not be as effective as the punishment of the individual officials, the lesson may not be wholly without its advantages.

ANARCHISTIC SOCIALISM.

Four drunken tramps blew off the top floor and the roof of Salvation headquarters in Chattanooga because they were denied lodging. If they could not get accommodations they purposed to put all the other lodgers on an equality with them and even run the risk of committing murder in their desire for revenge.

This is another phase of the peculiar socialistic tendency of the times. The modern socialist determines for himself which laws he desires to obey and which laws he will break, and acts accordingly. If he cannot have his way peaceably he will employ force. He will wreak vengeance on his fellow men because they are units of society, even though they may not be individually responsible for thwarting his will.

This is socialism as it is interpreted today. The difference between it and anarchy is too slight almost for contemplation. Yet most of these socialists think they are libelled if they are called anarchists. They profess to see a yawning gulf between them and the men who would destroy the government. Yet undeniably they are in the first stages of anarchy.

HEARST AND TAMMANY.

The remarkable promulgation of Tammany hall against municipal ownership cannot be construed otherwise than as notice served on William Randolph Hearst that he is to be opposed by that powerful organization. The resolutions were written and offered by Bourke Cockran. They take a decided stand against the Hearst propaganda, at the same time criticising the service rendered by the corporations in New York city.

The meat of the resolutions is contained in the following excerpt:

Whether a public uutility be administered by government itself or by a private corporation we hold that every person who uses it should be held to pay the cost of the services which he receives, and that no man should be compelled by taxation or otherwise to bear any part of his neighbor's expenses for light and power, for telephone service or for transportation of himself or of his goods.

Every proposal that a municipality assume operation of all public utilities and reduce rates to persons using them, regardless of what the service may actually cost, is an attempt to force some men to bear the expenses of others, because where the outlay for operation exceeds earnings the deficit must be made up by taxation, and this we denounce as socialistic, and therefore hostile to justice and subversive of democratic government.

While experience shows that public utilities are more effetcively administered by private agencies under the watchful supervision of government than by public officers, we do not believe that the service actually rendered by private corporations operating public franchises in this city approaches the efficiency of which they are capable and to which the people are entitled.

That is, the success of government operation cannot be measured by the reduction in rates where such reduction results in a deficit that must be met in another form. While the action of Tammany is significant as placing that organization squarely on record against the Hearst program, it won't do to estimate the opposition by Tammany's voting strength. Hearst demonstrated in the last city campaign that he could draw a very considerable vote from the wigwam in spite of the generals and captains, and should he decide to stand for the governorship, he will undoubtedly conduct a fairly successful raid against the citadel that now threatens to block his progress. He is a man of remarkable resources and political leaders have been taught to respect his ability to corral votes.

A LIGHT FRUIT YEAR.

Peaches won't be a drug on the market this year. The extremely warm weather in February started the buds and the stretch of March winter has raised havoc. There is no doubt that conditions in the north indicate a short crop, while reports from the south are even less encouraging. There the trees were far advanced toward bloom when a heavy frost struck them. Georgia experts estimate that in the southern part of the state there will not be more than 50 per cent of a crop, while many orchards in north Georgia will yield nothing.

Other fruit has suffered in proportion, and even if there is not a famine prices are likely to soar skyward.

NO GOVERNMENT CONTROL.

The judiciary committee of the national house has discovered after a thorough investigation that the control of life insurance business lies with the states and not with the government. The supreme court having repeatedly held that insurance is not interstate commerce,any attempt to exercise federal control would be an encroachment on the police powers of the several states.

The report holds that the exclusive right to regulate the insurance business belongs to the state and that there is no way under the constitution by which this function can be assumed by the government. No doubt congress will accept this view of it and refuse to consider the question further.

This decision will result in the various state legislatures enacting measures to insure the protection of the policyholders. An active campaign is being conducted by several associations of policyholders in the interest of regulative legislation. The Armstrong committee, after a searching investigation, has made many recommendations to the New York legislature, and most of them will probably be enacted into law. In the main, the form of the New York laws will be copied by other states and every effort will be made to secure a degree of uniformity. If this object is attained, one of the strongest arguments why the government should exercise supervision it met.

THE DEATH PENALTY STANDS.

The defeat of Mayor Whitlock's bill to abolish capital punishment is charged by its advocates to the Springfield riot. No doubt that deplorable affair had its influence in determining the action of some of the legislators, but we very much doubt if the Ohio general assembly would have approved the measure even if it had not been set face to face with an illustration of the growing tendency to mock at law. The very fact that Mayor Whitlock, who has expressed his irreverence for law and his contempt for an official oath, was back of the measure, should have served as sufficient warning to the legislators, without the necessity of other examples.

Every argument in favor of the abolition of the death penalty falls of its own weight. The humanitarian proposition is not tenable if the advocates of the bill are sincere in their declarations that, under the new law, there should be no pardoning power, but that the convicted murderer must be placed beyond all hope of gaining his freedom. There is not a rational human being in the country who would contend that under such terms life imprisonment is preferable to death.

As to the assertion that the state has no moral right to take life, it can be said with equal force that the state has no moral right to take freedom. Yet the abolitionists deny the one and affirm the other, a position that is illogical and unreasonable. Every intelligent man knows that if the right to protect itself is denied society, we might as well accept anarchy and be done with it, for that would be the certain outcome of such a theory were it put into practical operation.

The Blade is of the opinion that the state legislature has displayed wisdom in its action on this measure and has voiced the popular will. Ohio has not yet attained that degree of human perfection where she can safely remove the barriers that stand between life and the conscienceless murderer.

A MONSTER BATTLESHIP.

The nation is certainly making progress to insure international peace when its secretary of the navy advocates the construction of a 19,400-ton battleship. The English leviathan, the Dreadnaught, is of 18,000 tons, but American constructors are of the opinion that a battleship should have a larger carrying capacity if it is to be equipped with 12-inch guns such as form the Dreadnaught's armament.

Congress was considerably surprised when Admiral Dewey advocated 18,000-ton battleships, but this proposition of Secretary Bonaparte's completely eclipses Dewey's views. However there is no longer skepticism when it is intimated that we are rapidly approaching the era of the 20,000-ton fighters. That day seems very near in view of recent discussions.

With a battleship larger than any other in the world added to the American fleet, the "Big Stick" will seem less like metaphor, and we will be in position to prove or disprove the claim that the nation best prepared for war is best equipped to preserve peace.

CURRENT COMMENT.

When the office starts out to seek the man it can't help seeing Taft.

The weather man had a horrible time of it breaking the backbone of a belated winter.

Herr Most, it will be observed, did not leave any lengthy and tiresome obituaries behind.

Pat Crowe's wife has sued him for divorce. She evidently thinks less of him than the Omaha jury did.

Still, there should be no great surprise if the Rockefellers are ill. Money doesn't cure aches and pains.

Congressman Nick Longworth writes and sings topical songs. The story has come out on him since his marriage.

With a spelling reform in progress the young man who writes that he luvs her will run less risk of being rejected.

We are willing to acknowledge that Toledo should be called "The Dream City" and its mayor "The Dreamer."

John D. Rockefeller is no doubt happy with the thought that wealth can't keep a man from becoming a grandfather.

When Prof. Starr gets back to Chicago with those monkeys some new ideas in spelling reform may be obtained from them.

The Democratic party is not entirely without hope. Judge Parker has not gone so far as to predict its success in 1908.

It is pleasing to note that Secretary Taft is getting his weight down to where it is no longer necessary to use the hay scales.

In the midst of high prices there is something bright and hopeful in the report of the low price of cement tombstones.

If those peat men would get a move on themselves they might relieve this city of any embarassment from the threatened coal strike.

Millionaires may be unhappy, as Mr. Carnegie says, but very few of them will try to get joy out of a spelling reform movement.

If Mr. Bryan should accept a Presidential nomination in 1908 it would probably be for the purpose of keeping in training for 1912.

Since trust magnates cannot be prosecuted as individuals, they would like to know how it is going to be possible to put an octopus in jail.

The dog that has been elected to the Russian assembly will be a lucky dog if he gets away without having a can attached to his tail.

After seeing a picture of Speaker Cannon's new boots, it would seem the least bit foolhardy for any man to call him an "enthroned despot."

The talk of Mark Twain as Depew's successor in the senate is not unnatural. Twain's jokes have always been far superior to Depew's.

The peach crop is reported ruined again. There ought to be an excuse in this for an advance in the price of ice, if the trust can find it.

In the work of bringing about spelling reform, Mr. Carnegie has at least found something that will keep him busy for some time to come.

Russia will spend $100,000,000 on a new navy, probably proceeding on the theory that Togo will be too old to fight by the time it is completed.

Monkey language is to be introduced in the Chicago university. Monkey business will continue to be studied in the state legislatures of the country.

A Colorado man 103 years old is going to marry a woman of 23. The woman must want a husband whom she can feel sure has sown his wild oats.

Perhaps Mr. Carnegie would be willing to revise his recent statement about sad millionaires, so as to exclude those who do not possess new grandsons.

After receiving a divorce, Countess Castellane desires to be known as "Mme. Gould." Her sister will continue to have the much prettier title of "Helen."

There could be many worse calamities than that of having the whisky dealers of the country getting into a quarrel over the purity of their respective brands.

All experience goes to prove that a sharp curve is the worst place two railroad trains could possibly select for the purpose of passing on the same track.

Judge Parker says the Republican party is "rotten to the core." If he wanted to say something real mean he might have compared it to a Ben Davis apple.

A London doctor says the night air is good for those who breathe it. Now who's the physician to tell us that hunting for a lost keyhole is splendid exercise?

The Nebraska supreme court has decided that a man has a right to roll and smoke a cigaret. The decision will likely stand until Carrie Nation happens around that way.

Uncle Tom's Cabin will hereafter be barred from Kentucky by legislative enactment. It is not easy to risk the temptation of congratulating the Kentuckians.

Judge Parker denies that he suggested Mayor McClellan as the Democratic presidential nominee. So that Mr. McClellan can now aspire to that honor without feeling that he is handicapped.

Mr. Charles M. Swab says he does not want the Nevada senatorship, and Nevada is inclined to respect his wishes in the matter, thus obviating the necessity of any further discussion of the subject.

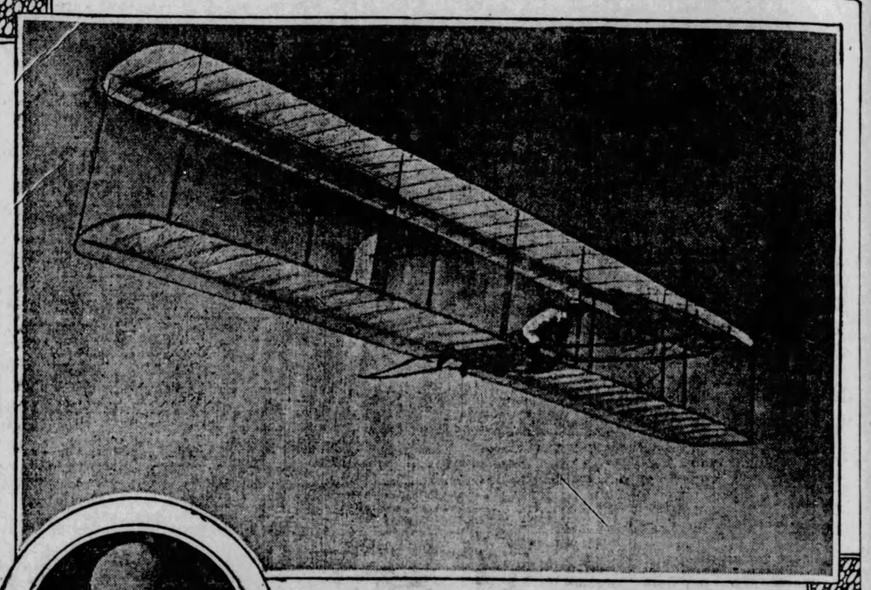
In saying a kind word for the United States senate, Representative J. Adam Bede takes particular care not to slop over. He says that body "matches up pretty well with any senate we have ever had."

The attorney general of Missouri says he can win his case without calling Mr. Rockefeller as a witness. It would be much more interesting to the general public, however, if he could get the oil king on the stand.

It is announced that there will be another advance in the price of shoes unless congress removes the duty on hides. In this connection it may be worth noting that Uncle Joe Cannon will have a new pair of boots to stand pat in.

Rock-a-little-feller, don't you cry,
You'll be a billionaire, by and by.

Dayton Airship Men and Machine in Which They Fly

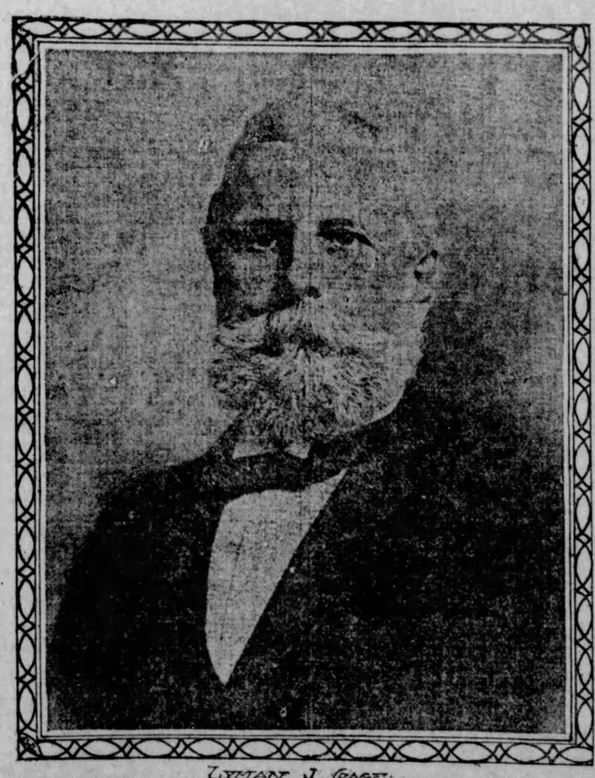


One of the Wright Brothers in Flight in a Gliding Machine.

Crank shaft and Fly Wheel of Wright Brothers' Flying machine motor.

Dayton, O., March 21.—Since the report given by the Wright brothers, of this city, before the Aero club in New York, concerning the success of their flying machine, several prominent men of this city, who were in the secret, have verified their tale of successful flight. The Wright brothers have many friends and some of them were witnesses of the remarkable performances of the aeroplane.

Anomalies of Trade That Call for Reform



LYMAN J. GAGE.
PHOTO BY ROCKWOOD.

BY LYMAN J. GAGE.

Of the total money stock of 2,800 millions in the United States, about 1,000 millions are locked up in the bankers' safes. That fund of money, or cash, forms the reserve on which rest for immediate solvency the 7,000 millions of effective credit money which the industrial community has for its daily service.

With this condition of things everybody seems to be well satisfied, notwithstanding the transparent fact that the banks, as a whole, owe the public, as a whole, the large sum of 7,000 millions, for which the people hold no direct security whatever.

This is a faulty feature of our currency system—one which ought to be corrected. And it may be well to indicate what I claim is another evil feature of our present system, its entire lack of responsiveness in volume to the community's requirements. In fact, its supply is determined by the price of United States bonds. When the price of United States bonds is comparatively low the motive of profit will induce the banker to invest in them, deposit them with the government under the law and take out "circulating notes," which, by the best ingenuity he can exercise, he will force out here and there with little or no regard to the commercial need for their use.

Again, with a high price ruling for United States bonds, the banker finds it to his interest to surrender his "circulation" and withdraw his deposit of bonds to realize their value in the market.

Anyone who is able to comprehend this entire lack of relationship between the money needs of our industrial, productive community and the market price of United States bonds cannot fail to discover that to regulate the supply of the former by the condition of the latter is an absurdity in economics. Yet it is the fact that this relationship has been artificially established, with the practical result that contraction may take place in the currency volume when it should be expanded, and vice versa.

Current Events.

British house of commons passes bill condemning the flogging of coolies in South Africa.

Robert Spriggs, a New York negro, is convicted on the charge of abducting white women.

Death list of train catastrophe at Adobe, Col., it is admitted will reach between forty and fifty.

Spread of miners' strike in France causes government to mass troops in anticipation of trouble.

Russian editors fear American designs for the conquest of Siberia in proposed big railroad scheme.

In their war against poor food University of Chicago students find formaldehyde in common milk.

Senator Dolliver after conferring with the President predicts the rate bill will be a law within two weeks.

President Roosevelt begins crusade to rid Washington of all corruption, clumsiness and needless ret tape.

President McDonald of the Ohio Gas Light association says municipal ownership is as far away as it ever was.

Speaking in opposition to Governor Cummins at Des Moines, Secretary Shaw belittles tariff reform and primary plan.

Wife of H. E. Huntington, the California millionaire, is granted a divorce decree after a hearing lasting seven minutes in San Francisco.

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year..... **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

What Our Subscribers Say About The Blade Washing Machine

Dear Sirs: My Blade Washing Machine is more than satisfactory. I am very much pleased with it. It is so much better than I expected that I can honestly recommend it to my friends. I have entirely done away with the washboard. Yours truly,

MRS. PHILO BURCH,
Route 19, Lyndonville, N. Y.

Pikeville, Tenn., Oct. 2, 1905.

Toledo Blade Co.:

Gentlemen—Your washer came just as I started to my summer resort. We would begin washing after breakfast wash for ten in family and get through by 9 o'clock. I consider it first class and exactly as represented.

Yours for clean clothes,
C. B. HART.

Huntertown, Allen Co., Ind., Oct. 3, 1905.

Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, O.:

Gentlemen—I can speak in the highest terms of the Blade Washing Machine. It does the work well. I can cheerfully recommend it to every family that wants to buy a washing machine. Respectfully yours.

DR. L. HOUGHTON.

Danbury, Conn., Sept. 25, 1905.

Gentlemen—I will say that the Blade washer is just grand. It washes splendid I would not think of getting along without it. My neighbors have many kinds of washers, but none that can compare with mine.

Yours truly,
ROBERT D. KNAPP,
Danbury, Conn.

FREE THIS FINE VIOLIN AND OUTFIT COMPLETE FREE

We will give you absolutely free this full size violin and complete outfit, consisting of one full-size violin made of well seasoned beechwood, color is a rich, reddish-brown, hand rubbed in oil to a fine piano polish. Trimmings such as pegs, finger-board, tail, etc. are fine ebony finish, one full-size bow, two sets strings, big cake of rosin and self-teaching instruction book all packed in neat box.

We Will Send You This Complete Outfit just as described for selling twenty-five of our new fast-selling novelties at 10 cts. each. These novelties are positively the best and handsomest article on the market and are bound to sell at sight, as they are cheap at the small price we ask for them 10 cts. Every lady you show them to will be glad to buy two or three of them. Just send your name and address and we will send you twenty-five by first mail postpaid, when sold send us the money you receive for them and we will send you one of these high-grade violins and complete outfits the very day we receive your remittance to pay you for your trouble. You need no money in advance WE TRUST YOU with the goods, until you sell them, and take back all you cannot sell. WRITE NOW, DON'T DELAY and be the first in your town to have one of these fine violins and complete outfits. Address PHILIP EDWARD & CO.

938 WABASH AVE. Dept. 543, CHICAGO, ILL.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each, in ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

LACES — Fine Imported German, French and English Laces. Send for circular showing design and giving prices.

4726—A Blouse Suit for the Lad.

Someone has said that it is due partially to pride of their brass buttons that the West Point Cadets hold themselves so erect. Whether or not this is true, the small boy has much more pride about himself if he wears a good-looking suit than if he is compelled to appear carelessly clad. An attractive blouse suit is shown, developed in blue crash. The emblem and stars which adorn the collar

and shield are in white and red, while the tie may be either in color. A stitched strap follows the blouse opening at one side of the front and extends a short distance below the belt, which matches it. The skirt is circular, having an inverted box pleat in black. Serge and the heavy butcher's linen are the favorites for these suits. In the medium size, 2½ yards of 36-inch goods are needed.

4726—Sizes 2 to 6 years.

4009—A Little Russian Dress.

Every small girl appreciates the style of the Russian frock and mothers have realized its practicability for so long

that it will not go out of fashion for at least some years to come. The gown shown is one of excellent style as it gives length of waist and fulness about the hips. For this reason it is well suited to become the undeveloped figure. The dress is in two pieces consisting of skirt and blouse. These are both box pleated, the blouse extending down over the top of the skirt in double skirt effect. If loosely girdled as shown, the frock will be as modish as any maid could wish. In blue linen or pongee this would be an excellent dress for any kind of wear and with a leather belt in red, and tie of the same color the costume would be complete. The sleeves show the small inverted box pleats instead of the cuff. Any seasonable material may be used, washing fabrics or the soft woolens. In the medium size the pattern calls for 4¾ yards of 36-inch goods.

4009—sizes, 6 to 12 years.

6465—A Stunning Evening Coat.

Among the new embroideries which are exceedingly beautiful are those of Oriental craftsmanship. These are conspicuous on many of the new evening wraps brought over from Paris by the devotees of fashion. The wraps resemble almost exactly the Chinese mandarin robes, being made of the finest brocaded satins, moires or

heavy silks and gorgeously adorned. A new model after this style is sketched here, the bias seam in back as well as the flowing bell sleeve being very graceful and effective. The closing is made at one side after the manner of these robes. The style is one readily adapted to home construction and a coat of this kind may serve for any occasion or season of the year. In the medium size 3½ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6465—Sizes, small, medium and large.

6468, 6469—A Smart Street Suit.

There is something exceedingly graceful about the peplum which Dame Fashion did not appreciate when she cast it aside for the more severe belt, and we are grateful to some kind fate for bringing it again into artistic favor. The newest models show the peplum as a smart waist finishing, of which an example is sketched here. Nothing could be more jaunty than this little street suit, which, with its small invisible plaid offset by the plain color of the collar, cuffs and belt, could not be surpassed in the centre of fashion. Scallops, like puffings and frillings, are one of the recent revivals of olden time adornment and they appear to good advantage here. The front buttons trimly up to where tiny reyers reveal a small tucker. The pleasts on each side provide a modish fulness as well as lengthening lines while the peplum is shaped so as to fit smoothly over the hips. The skirt is circular with three circular flounces completing the length. Any of the novelty goods, serges or Panamas will develop charmingly after this design. In the medium size 8½ yards of 44-inch material are needed.

Two patterns: 6468—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure; 6469—Sizes, 20 to 30 inches waist.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent on receipt of 10c.

4022—A Little Lingerie Gulmpe.

No little maid of the present generation is without several gulmpe frocks for every day and nice wear. These gulmpes wear out sooner than the dresses, because they must be tubbed so frequently and it sometimes keeps mother busy making clothes for the small folks. The little gulmpe shown here is the one liked best by mothers, as it is most simply made and yet may

be as elaborate as desired. It fastens down at the waist by a tape run in a casing, so that no pins or buttons are necessary to hold it in place. The collar is low but may be omitted altogether if preferred, and a narrow piece of gathered embroidery substituted. Lawn, Swiss or mull may serve as material. In the medium size the pattern calls for 1¼ yards of 36-inch material.

4022—sizes, 4 to 14 years.

6426—A Pretty Matinee.

Seldom does a woman look more lovely than in a dainty dressing sack provided that article of apparel be of a style to suit her personal charms. There are a host of pretty fabrics in the shops which may be had at small cost, and any woman who is ambitious with her needle, no matter how inexperienced she may be, can fashion an attractive matinee. The design shown is very simple in construction

and yet pretty and becoming. A square yoke makes the garments smooth fitting over the shoulders and is concealed by a broad collar. The sleeve is unusually graceful. It is banded near the bottom to form a puff and ruffle and may be beautified with a lace ruffle beneath. A soft silk, lawn, dimity or challis may serve as material. The medium size calls for 4¼ yards, 36 inches wide.

6426—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

6482—A Popular Shirt Waist Model.

There are always a certain few designs which win for themselves widespread favor because of their practical attractiveness. Here is sketched one of the most popular models and one universally liked by those who have used it. The narrow tucks on the shoulder—or gathers if preferred—are just right for a modish fulness and excellent set while the yoke

which points down a bit in the center of the back extends over the shoulders far enough to suggest shoulder straps and hence breadth of line. The sleeve is the real shirt sleeve with the narrow cuff fastened with links. This is the sleeve par excellence among the new shirt blouse models. Any seasonable material may serve for the waist which is well adapted to tubbing. In the medium size 3⅞ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6482—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

CHARACTER IS DEFAMED

Father Gapon To Bring Suit Against Detractors.

St. Petersburg, March 26.—Father Gapon in a frank, open letter today replies to the attacks on his public and private life, announces that he has instructed his lawyer, M. Margolin, to bring an action for defamation of character against his detractors and denies the charge of betraying and abandoning a girl while he was a prison chaplain. Gapon explains that, refusing to follow the rule of the orthodox church prohibiting the remarriage of the priests, which he declares drives the clergy to secret immorality, he took to his bosom as his wife a girl whom he loved, and that she is still living with him.

Continuing, Gapon declares that of the $15,000 which Premier Witte gave through former Commerce Minister Timiriazeff for the restoration of the Gapon labor organization, he only received $3,500, all of which was used to help the workmen. The remainder was stolen by Mathushensky, the press agent and real director of the Father Gapon movement, who was arrested at Saratoff and brought to St. Petersburg for trial.

Explains Using "Mysterious Money."

Regarding the charge of gambling at Monte Carlo with "mysterious money," Gapon said:

"During the bloody uprising at Moscow, I received money for literary work, and while abroad, out of simple curiosity, I played for small stakes. A review of my connection with the workmen's movement will prove that I never was an agent of the government and that I labored solely in the interests of the workmen.

When he returned to St. Petersburg, Gapon admits that he communicated with Count Witte, who gave him permission to live here, considering that his work was "constructive and not destructive."

Gapon concludes with an expression of his firm conviction that history will demonstrate that "the unfrocked pope" lived for his country to the last drop of his blood and died a sentinel over the rights and liberties of the workmen and oppressed.

Gapon's Sincerity Attacked.

The letter made a good impression, but Gapon's sincerity is sneeringly attacked by the Russ, which calls Gapon a friend of General Fullon, former chief of police of St. Petersburg and a pensioner of Count Witte.

Emperor Nicholas, in receiving a deputation of peasants from Kazan province today, employed a new and stronger tone. He said nothing about satisfying their land-hunger, and spoke only of the condition of property, informing the peasants that a recurrence of the disorders and the destruction of property would not only be punished in the most severe fashion, but the communities participating in the disorders would be deprived of the assistance of the peasant banks.

Rumors of Witte's Resignation.

The papers continue to be filled with rumors of Premier Witte's resignation, which they say has been offered to the emperor, but not acted upon.

BANKER IS A BIGAMIST

New York Millionaire Makes Confession.

New York, March 22.—That Thomas W. Kiley, millionaire bank president and hardware dealer of Brooklyn, for the last three years has kept two wives in separate establishments less than half a mile apart became known yesterday afternoon. He said he had no excuse to offer save that he married the second wife only when he felt sure his first and legal wife was about to die.

Fear was expressed today by the friends of Thomas W. Kiley that he had committed suicide.

Mr. Kiley was not at either of his offices or his home in Brooklyn today. None of his employes or business associates knew his whereabouts nor would they discuss his absence. Mr. Kiley is president of the North Side Bank of Brooklyn, and head of a big hardware concern, but could not be found at either of these places today. Inquiry at his home and at that of Mrs. Colt elicited no information. After the publication of the charges against Mr. Kiley he was quoted as saying: "This scandal will be more than I can bear. I never did anything that was not honest or honorable until I married Mrs. Colt. I know that it was wrong and I am ashamed of it."

SMASHES $2,000 AUTO

Wrecks Machine to Save the Pedestrians.

Pittsburg, March 22.—Rather than take a chance of crossing crowded Smithfield street in his runaway automobile, Addison E. Arthurs, a wealthy and prominent young civil engineer of this city, turned the $2,000 machine, which was going at breakneck speed, into a telegraph pole, smashing the car into kindling wood and sustaining serious injuries.

Mr. Arthurs was coming down the Fifth avenu hill, when a shaft broke just after passing Grant street, rendering it impossible for him to control the speed of the machine. As he neared Smithfield street he saw that it was crowded with people. Fearing that to run into them would result in serious injury and possibly death to many, he swerved into the curb straight for a telegraph pole. When the crash came he plunged forward on his head and was picked up unconscious.

JUST PRESS THE BUTTON

Russian National Assembly Adopts New Voting System.

St. Petersburg, March 21.—The seats to be occupied by members of the national assembly in the Tauride palace here have been equipped with electrical apparatus similar to the system proposed several years ago in the house of representatives at Washington, by which members press buttons and register their votes at the clerk's desks, thus avoiding the delays of roll calls.

Violation of the law by great commercial enterprises is the most vital problem of the country; socialism is a false remedy, and the true solution lies in aroused public sentiment, says Attorney General Hadley of Missouri, in a speech.

HOLD UP MAIL COACH

Secure $19,000 Under Disguise of Russian Generals.

St. Petersburg, March 23.—Lawlessness and crime are keeping pace in Russia, with the repressive measures of the government. Columns of the newspapers are daily filled with records of murders and robberies and side by side are brief chronicles of condemnations and military executions of political offenders. The majority of the robberies and assassinations are of a political nature and everywhere the revolutionists are fighting their oppressors with bombs and revolvers.

The record of a single day shows the distracted state of the country. At Tamboff, Riga, Warsaw, Batoum, Mittau and Chita yesterday military executions took place, while from a half a dozen other cities come reports of death sentences passed by military courts on political prisoners. From Stavropol and Kuban provinces in the caucasus come reports of the pillage of churches and the theft of sacred jewel encrusted relics. Near Samar, Province of Samar, robbers disguised as rural guards held up a mail coach and carried off $19,000 in booty, and at Orenburg, province of Grenburg, an armed band plundered the state distillery and several pharmacies.

An attempt was made at Klotzlavsk, Poland, to assassinate the chief of police, and at Starjitsy, another place in Poland, a large factory was set fire to and burned to the ground. Armed men at Ekaterinoslav, South Russia, entered the counting room of a merchant named Marschak, ordered the clerks to throw up their hands and got off with $1,000.

At Smolensk, province of Smolensk, an infernal machine was thrown through a window into an assembly of nobles, and in Sebastopol eight masked men entered a store, bound and gagged the proprietor and employes and escaped with the contents of the till. The spirit of lawlessness has also penetrated north, which part of the country is still snow bound.

SPLIT AMONG RADICALS

Arises Over Agitation for Strike In Russia.

St. Petersburg, March 22.—The agitation among the workmen's organizations involves a bold plan on the part of the Social Democrats, revolutionists and other radical elements to send delegates elected secretly to a meeting to be called at some place in Finland early in April, at which an ultimate plan of operations will be decided upon.

A division of sentiment exists among the leaders. Some of them favor calling a general strike in the middle of April, for the purpose of forcing the lower house of parliament to demand the immediate convocation of a constituent assembly, on the basis of universal suffrage, but the more audacious aim at setting up a provisional government. They believe the time is ripe to organize a general uprising, and that if successful their representatives could boldly contest the authority of the government.

Something Big Is On.

The authorities here, who perfectly realize that something big is preparing, already have learned of the possibility of a general strike, and Interior Minister Durnovo has sent circulars to the governors general and governors apprising them of the state of affairs and instructing them to "take the necessary measures" to meet the movement.

Premier Witte's project to permit the peasant banks to issue 5 per cent bonds to finance the purchase of land from the proprietors, and its sale to the peasants, has been adopted by the council of the empire. The majority of estates are heavily mortgaged to the nobles and private banks with foreign connections, and the bonds will be used to satisfy these mortgages, the banks guaranteeing 6 per cent interest for 15 years on the balance due the land owners. The question of the methods which the peasants are to follow in making their payments has not been resolved. At this stage the scheme does not involve expropriation by law nor the compulsory sale of estates to the peasant banks.

Many Political Prisoners.

As a means of expediting the trials of political prisoners, with whom the prisons are filled, the council of the empire has considered a law empowering public prosecutors of their own motion to bring offenders to trial without awaiting an order from a superior court, which, under the existing laws, involves indefinite delays.

Gotham lawyer, who hunted up unclaimed estates and manufactured bogus heirs, is sentenced to twenty years in prison for forgery.

Chronic Rheumatism Cured

You Can Quickly Cure Yourself at Home Without Risk or Danger.

COSTS NOTHING TO TRY.

I have a secret cure for chronic rheumatism in all its forms. My secret remedy was found after suffering for years with-

At Last the Demon Rheumatism Has Been Conquered for All Time.

out relief during which time I tried every known remedy for this agonizing disease. Much of the time I was so bad I could not walk without crutches. I cured myself and have cured thousands of others since, among them men and women who had suffered for thirty and forty years. If you have rheumatism in any form let me send you a free trial package. Don't doubt, don't delay, but fill out free coupon below and mail today.

FREE COUPON.

JOHN A. SMITH, 3341 Gloria Bldg., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

I am a sufferer from rheumatism and I want to be cured. If you will send me a trial package of your remedy by mail, free, I will give it a trial. My address is:

Name.....

Street No.....

City.....

State.....

DEAFNESS CURED

Wonderful New Discovery for the Positive Cure of Deafness and Head Noises.

At last, after years of study and research, the wonderful nature forces have been harnessed together and **Deafness can be cured.** If I did not know positively that my method could cure I would not allow my name to be connected with this treatment. My standing is such that I cannot afford to misrepresent or distort the facts. I know what this treatment will do and what it has done and can safely say, "It is the greatest, grandest and simplest in the world today." It seems to make no difference with this cure as to age, how long standing or deep seated the deafness is, its cures are permanent. Test your hearing with a watch. If you do not hear it five feet away, you are deaf. Write me giving age, sex, cause, how long deaf, if you have Catarrh, Rheumatism, or Nervous trouble, and if you hear better in noisy places, and all particulars bearing on your case, and I will give you my truthful opinion as to whether your case is curable or not. I give an absolutely scientific opinion with a full explanation of your case and a Booklet on Deafness and Head Noises free without charge. The advice contained in this book has been the means of saving the hearing of hundreds of people. Write today to the discoverer. Guy Clifford Powell, M. D., 2120 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., for free information, including his valuable free book.

CHOSE DOG AS DELEGATE

Workmen at St. Petersburg Get Sarcastic.

St. Petersburg, March 22.—The workmen in one of the mills of this city, to render the elections ridiculous, have formally chosen as their delegate a pet dog called Rosa, declaring that the selection was made in a spirit of economy, as if she should be elected it would cost the government only seven cents a day to maintain this delegate instead of the allowance of $5, and at the same time the dog would be quite as useful as a representative of the workmen's interests as any of their candidates who have a chance of election. The workmen of another factory designated as their delegate the factory chimney, on the ground that it would not suffer from machine gun fire.

The government organ, the Russkoe Gosudarstva, prints a dispatch from Moscow saying that Jewish merchants and their families are leaving that city in haste, owing to fears of a Jewish massacre at Easter time. The dispatch also remarks a growing unrest and excitement among the workmen of Moscow.

The first appearance of anti-Jewish disorders is reported from Theodosia, in the Crimea, where a crowd broke into a synagogue and destroyed the altar and the religious emblems and pictures.

The court of appeals has sentenced M. Notovitch, formerly editor of the Jewish paper Novosti, to imprisonment for one year in a fortress for the publication of articles against the emperor and the army. The principal count in the indictment was based upon the reproduction in the Novosti of a speech by Herr Bebel, the Socialist leader in the German parliament.

1,000,000 JAPS STARVING

Famine in Japan Is Growing Daily.

New York, March 23.—The New York state branch of the American National Red Cross has issued a statement as to famine conditions in Japan.

"The famine in Japan," the statement says, "which has been considered for some time moderately serious, is now known, as the result of reliable private advices received by the New York State Red Cross, to be one of the most terrible starvation emergencies of modern times.

"The failure of rice crops, which at one time was believed to be limited to certain classes only, in the northern provinces, has been found to be general in those parts of Japan, and conservative estimates place the number of starving Japanese at from 800,000 to 1,000,000 persons. For those, owing to extended rains last summer which have ruined the rice and other food crops, there is absolutely no relief in sight until next October, when a new harvest will be available.

"As if this were not bad enough, the present winter has been one of the most severe in Japan in many years. The sum of $16,000,000 will be required to save the Japanese country people. This is estimated by allowing for a cost of ten cents per person per day."

A special meeting of the Japanese famine committee has been called for Monday. The committee is now considering whether it is wise to undertake the collection and transportation of food as well as money. Already two food experts from Japan have been asked to prepare a food list showing what American staples can be used.

PAID 41-YEAR-OLD DEBT

Millionaire Just Received First Money Ever Earned.

Chicago, March 22.—Jacob Schnellbacher, 55 years old, millionaire brewer, shoe manufacturer and real estate owner of Peoria, has collected 2½ cents—the first money he ever earned—which, with compound interest, amounted to 77½ cents.

Forty-one years ago Isaac Haas, of Wersau, Germany, agreed to pay Schnellbacher 10 kreutzers, about 2½ cents, for leading a cow a mile and a half. Haas failed to pay, but Schnellbacher never forgot it. He found Joseph Wolf, a grandson of Haas, in the Rookery building today, and said with compound interest it was 77½ cents. This Wolf paid, sending out and cutting one penny in halves.

"It is not the amount involved that caused me to search for a member of the family so I could get the money," said Mr. Schnellbacher, "but I want what is coming to me. It was the first money I ever earned, and I never forgot that it was still due to me."

Schnellbacher will give twenty-five pennies in a frame to each of his three sons and keep the 2½ framed for his own contemplation.

"DEWEY" IN GOOD SHAPE

Will Pass Through Straits of Gibraltar Monday Night.

Gibraltar, March 24.—The United States navy tug Potomac, one of the vessels convoying the drydock Dewey to the Philippines, arrived here today from Las Palmas, Canary Islands. Her commander said the Dewey, which left the Canaries March 18, would pass through the straits of Gibraltar on Sunday evening or Monday morning next.

The knowledge gained by the earlier experiences has enabled the American officers to avoid the difficulties previously encountered, and the towing from Las Palmas is proceeding smoothly. Fair weather has prevailed and the dock is in good condition.

SENATOR BAILEY'S FATHER PASSES AWAY

New Orleans, March 21.—After a month's illness, Joseph Bailey, father of Senator Bailey, of Texas, died in a sanitarium early today in his seventy-second year. The funeral will take place at Crystal Springs, Miss.

The body of Mr. Bailey was taken to that city on an early train today. Mrs. Bailey and two daughters and other relatives were at the bedside when the end came.

Mr. Bailey was a native of New York. He went to sea at an early age, and then located at Vicksburg. He entered the Confederate army at the outbreak of the civil war and served until the surrender.

TREACHERY THE CAUSE

Natives at Magtaon, Samar, Attack Constabulary.

Manila, March 26.—According to advices received today, the recent fight at Magtaon, Samar, between the constabulary and Pulajanes was the result of base treachery on the part of the natives. As a result of the fight 30 Pulajanes were killed and 16 of the constabulary were killed and wounded.

A dispatch received from Captain Jones, of the constabulary at Magtaon, says that on March 23 Governor Curry, Judge Lobinger and Superintendent of Schools Hoover arrived there and camped over night near the Pulajanes. The presence of the officials was made known to the rebellious natives and their leader announced that he would surrender his force the next day. As a result of this promise the Americans returned to the town of Magtaon accompanied by Colonel Aguilar, a Pulajane chief.

30 Men and 14 Guns.

The next day, Saturday, four chiefs of the Pulajanes, with over 300 men and 14 guns, appeared at Magtaon and lined up in front of the constabulary barracks. Between the barracks and the Pulajanes stood the group of American officials. One of the chiefs expressed a wish that his party be photographed in the act of surrendering, and Superintendent Hoover in compliance with the request, was adjusting his camera when the Pulajanes' leader blew a whistle and gave an order to advance. The entire party of natives thereupon rushed upon the American officials, who escaped to the Magtaon river and swam to the opposite bank. When the treachery of the natives was apparent, the constabulary immediately opened fire, and a fierce fight ensued, in which the constabulary gained a decisive victory. The Pulajanes were chased to the mountains, but the pursuers lost more guns than they captured.

Governor Curry Makes Report.

Governor Curry in a report to the government on the recent engagement with Pulajanes at Magtaon, says:

"Had a hard fight in which Captain Jones, of the constabulary, lost half of his command, gaining a magnificent victory in the face of overwhelming odds. The Pulajanes, under a flag of truce, and while promising to surrender, immediately opened fire, charging the constabulary.

"The leader of the Pulajanes ordered his men to first wipe out the constabulary and then to capture myself and the other Americans.

"I have requested a company of federal troops immediately and later on, when joined by this additional force, will prepare to wage a war of extermination against the fugitives, which is the only alternative.

"The constabulary did splendidly, though their inferior firearms, which were minus bayonets, placed them at a disadvantage. With the assistance of the federal troops we will be able to exterminate the fugitives, who are now in the mountains and will destroy the crops.

"The natives of Samar, with the exception of the Pulajanes, are in sympathy with us and are assisting us.

"Every town is endeavoring to assist in the extermination of the fugitives.

"Several prominent Filipinos were present and witnessed the treacherous action of the Pulajanes.

"Judge Loebinger and all the other Americans are safe."

NO BRUTALITY WAS USED

Chief of Constabulary Gives Talk In Kentucky.

Lexington, Ky., March 24.—In an address before the chamber of commerce and a large audience last night, Henry T. Allen, chief of the constabulary in the Philippines, who is at home on a furlough, discussed the recent battle between Americans and Moros in the island of Jolo. He said:

"It is easy for us to sit at home and criticise our own blood for what we fancy is brutality in dealing with the hostile Moros. Conditions are little known or we would hesitate to do so.

"Those hostile Filipinos gloried in death and wanted the women to share their fate. Allow them to escape, and this ambush warfare would continue indefinitely, their strength doubling with each escape. What to us would be termed a left-handed victory would give great encouragement to them. I have been ambushed myself and know that within bolo range the Filipino can conceal himself easily in the dense jungle, deal a blow and escape."

STOLE A FARMER'S WIFE

South Dakota Man Is on Trial for Grand Larceny.

Flandreau, S. D., March 26.—An unusual case of grand larceny comes into the circuit court for trial at the term to open today. One Carl Arnold, transient, is charged with having taken possession of a farmer's wife and family, in the husband's absence, taking a team of horses, wagon and some household effects, driving to Wentworth and there having disposed of the property. He was arrested, brought to Colman, and there given a preliminary hearing and bound over to appear for trial at the circuit court, bond being fixed at $1,000. The original complaint made before the justice read as follows:

"State of South Dakota—County of Moody—ss: Complaint of Mr. Martin Hanson, of said county of Moody, made before ———, one of the justices of peace of said Moody county; who being duly sworn, on his oath says, that on the 16th day of March, 1906, at Colman, in said county. That one, John Doe, did commit grand larceny by fraud and stealth, and with intent to defraud another thereof, take, steal and carry away divers goods and chattels, viz: Mrs. Mary Hanson and children, also one team and harness and wagon and household goods to the value of $225, against the form and dignity of the statutes in such case made and provided and against the peace and dignity of the state of South Dakota, and prays that said John Doe be arrested and dealt with according to law."

FOOD HELPS

In Management of a R. R.

Speaking of food a railroad man says: "My work puts me out in all kinds of weather, subject to irregular hours for meals and compelled to eat all kinds of food.

"For 7 years I was constantly troubled with indigestion, caused by eating heavy, fatty, starchy, greasy, poorly cooked food, such as are most accessible to men in my business. Generally each meal or lunch was followed by distressing pains and burning sensations in my stomach, which destroyed my sleep and almost unfitted me for work. My brain was so muddy and foggy that it was hard for me to discharge my duties properly.

"This lasted till about a year ago, when my attention was called to Grape-Nuts food by a newspaper ad. and I concluded to try it. Since then I have used Grape-Nuts at nearly every meal and sometimes between meals. We railroad men have little chance to prepare our food in our cabooses, and I find Grape-Nuts mighty handy for it is ready cooked.

"To make a long story short, Grape-Nuts has made a new man of me. I have no more burning distress in my stomach nor any other symptom of indigestion. I can digest anything so long as I eat Grape-Nuts, and my brain works as clearly and accurately as an engineer's watch, and my old nervous troubles have disappeared entirely." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

Direct from Our Distillery to YOU
Saves Dealers' Profits
Prevents Adulteration

HAYNER WHISKEY

4 FULL QUARTS $3.20
WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES

We will send you, in a plain sealed case, with no marks to show contents, FOUR FULL QUART BOTTLES of HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK RYE for $3.20, and we will pay the express charges. Try it, have your doctor test it, test it any way you like. If you don't find it all right and the purest and best whiskey you ever tasted, ship it back to us at our expense and your $3.20 will be promptly refunded.

At our distillery, one of the largest and best equipped in the world, we distill an average of 9,580 gallons of PURE WHISKEY a day. When you buy HAYNER WHISKEY, it goes direct to you from our distillery, thus assuring you of perfect purity and saving you the dealers' big profits. HAYNER WHISKEY is prescribed by doctors and used in hospitals and by half a million satisfied customers. That's why YOU should try it.

WRITE OUR NEAREST OFFICE

THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO.

DAYTON, O. ST. LOUIS, MO.
ST. PAUL, MINN. ATLANTA, GA.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Col., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., or Wyo., must be on the basis of 4 QUARTS for $4.00 by EXPRESS PREPAID, or 20 QUARTS for $14.50 by FREIGHT PREPAID.

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300 Capital $500,000.00 Paid In Full.

DR. WARD & CO.'S Monthly regulator is guaranteed, $2 by mail. St. Louis, Mo.

WEALTHY ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free, T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

SEED CORN $1.00 PER BUSHEL —Yellow Jumbo.— IRA L. GRAHAM, Payne, Ohio.

ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WIDOW, very wealthy but lonesome, wishes to correspond with some nice gentleman. Object matrimony. Address Box 98, Harvey, Ill.

WEALTHY GENTLEMAN, lover of home, amiable disposition, has an income of $5,000 yearly, desires Lady Correspondent with view to matrimony. No objection to poor or working girl. Mr. H, Desk 922, Fairbanks Building, Chicago.

ATTRACTIVE and Handsome Young Widow, WEALTHY, owns home, desires the acquaintance of gentleman, object matrimony, no objection to poor man; will assist financially after marriage. Miss Hart, Dept. 884, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

$78 PER MONTH salary. $3 per day for expenses. Men to travel, post signs, advertise and leave samples. State age and present employment. Kuhlman Co., Dept. 9, Atlas Block, Chicago.

INHERITANCE TAX STANDS

Tie Vote on Repeal Bill Practically Kills It.

Columbus, O., March 21.—There is now less probability for repeal of the direct inheritance tax than at any other time during the legislative session.

The Beatty bill to repeal the tax was on the house calendar for vote yesterday afternoon. Representative Eagleson, Republican floor manager, moved that action be postponed and the bill placed at the foot of the calendar. The vote on this proposition was a tie—48 to 46—until Speaker Thompson cast the deciding vote to defer action. As there are now nearly 150 bills ahead of the Beatty bill on the calendar, it is improbable that it will be reached before adjournment of the session.

The Reed bill to repeal the tax, which the house passed some time ago, is in the hands of the senate taxation committee, which may never report it out. Each branch of the assembly is waiting for the other to take final action.

Scaled down as they have been, the appropriation bills carry more than the estimated revenues of the state for the next two years, so members of the assembly hesitate to cut off this source of $400,000 annual revenue.

BEAT WAY 150,000 MILES

New York Stowaway Arrives Home.

New York, March 22.—Seventeen-year-old Hermann Kraft, a stowaway who arrived here on the Cunard line steamship Umbria, after an absence of three years, during which he traveled 150,000 miles, equavilent to six times around the world, was hailed by his former companions in Hoboken as a hero.

"I haven't done anything to blow about," said Hermann, modestly, yesterday.

"I slipped away from home three years ago and sailed on the Cecelia for Odessa. I enlisted as messboy, but received such rough treatment that I deserted when Odessa was reached. There I sailed on the German ship Moltkefels bound for Cape Town and East London, South Africa, as a cabin boy. I didn't want to go back to Odessa so I took French leave from the Moltkefels. I traveled all over South Africa without paying a penny's fare.

"At Sydney I deserted again and traveled over the greater part of Australia for several weeks. Finally, I got a job as a shepherd boy and followed that occupation for several months, going from place to place.

"Finally I got aboard a sailing vessel bound for Liverpool and didn't show myself till the ship was three days out. I was put to work as messboy and when the ship reached Liverpool I seized the first opportunity and ran away.

Spent Thirty Days in Jail.

"That was four months ago, and I thought I never would get to New York again. All ships coming across the Atlantic had full crews and the captains would not listen to my story. Six weeks ago I slipped aboard the Bovic, bound for New York, and hid in the forepeak. I was discovered before the vessel sailed and sent to jail to serve a sentence of thirty days.

"After I had been released I again tried to ship to New York. Then it was that I got aboard the Umbria. I was discovered by a seaman before the ship sailed, but, telling how homesick I was, he decided not to give me away. The next day, however, one of the officers found my hiding place, and I was put to work as messboy.

"I'm mighty glad to get back home, and now I'm going to stay here. It's all right for a boy to travel until he sees something of the world, but after all home is the best place for him."

"Hermann was always a good boy until he ran away," said Mrs. Kraft. "He left home for pure love of the sea, but I think he will be content to remain with us now."

LEAPED FROM CAR WINDOW

Insane Man Held by Heels Until Train Stopped.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Springfield, O., March

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS.

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

The exercise of faith in the presence of good, and the love that is the key to patience under disappointment, will bring happiness.

THURSDAY.

Be substantially great in thyself, and more than thou appearest unto others, and let the world be deceived in thee as they are in the lights of heaven.

FRIDAY.

He alone is great
Who, by a life heroic, conquers fate.

SATURDAY.

Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things in which smiles and kindness and small obligations, given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort.

SUNDAY.

Love is the purification of the heart from self; it strengthens and ennobles the character, gives higher motives and a nobler aim to every action of life, and makes both man and woman strong, noble and courageous.

MONDAY.

Love contains no complete and lasting happiness save in the transparent atmosphere of perfect sincerity.

TUESDAY.

Write your name in kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of those who come in contact with you, and you will never be forgotten.

Love at Perfect Trust Brings Light Into Life

EMILY S. BOUTON.

I think it's love at perfect trust
That fashions all earth's sweetest things;
The rose's red, the thrush's wings
But answer love's compelling must.
I think some broken faith must be
The secret of all ugliness,
Must make the wounds, the death's distress,
The moaning heart's each misery.

The writer of the above lines, John Milton Scott, has put into them the secret of all true living. That secret is made up of two things—love and faith.

Nothing new in that thought, someone says.

I know it wears a familiar guise, for it has been taught through the centuries, but men and women have accepted it in a blind sort of way as truth, and then lived a life full of fear. We affirm that God is Love, and in the next breath accuse Him of afflicting us in every possible way, cruelly, brutally, and shrink from what may come to us from His hand in the near future.

Instead of seeing and believing that the beauty and the goodness which are to be found in some form everywhere are fashioned by Love, we let unfaith govern our thought, and ugliness and inharmony are the inevitable fruitage. We would not dream of doubting the loving desire for our good in the hearts of our father and mother in the flesh, as we doubt that of the one Infinite Being whom we affirm to be Love itself. And then we wonder why we are not happy. How can we be when our whole mental atmosphere is colored by a belief in the supremacy of evil and a fear of coming calamity!

The poet from whom I quoted above puts his philosophy of life in this bit of prose:

"Just as a little bit of experiment, try the power of sunny thinking. Declare that your real self is as divine as the Christ saw the Magdalene to be. Assert the truth that inmostly joy is your center as truly as beauty is the center of the rose. Talk joy if you cannot feel it. Talk it as you might call out through a sou'easter for help, by sheer force of despair, hiding still a faint hope in its heart. Set about making someone as happy as you would set about rowing in a storm if you were in danger of wrecking rocks. Speak kindly to a dog. Find one forlorn. Befriend him, feed him, speed him on his way. Give some grain to the winter birds. Stroke a horse with kindly hand. Smile with a child. Make a declaration of independence. Lift in the mists a flag of freedom. See! Light is breaking upon your clouds. Your family realize that there is a power in you greater than heredity, diviner than old tempers, mightier than stars in their courses."

Emerson put the same general truth in these few words: "Do not bark against the bad, but chant the beauty of the good." It is not so easy in these days, when one cannot take up a paper without the glare of headlines telling of disasters by land and by sea that fill the mind with pictures of horror, and when everybody, moved by the American passion for news, is talking of the gruesome details, to hold the thought to the bright and the beautiful, the good and the true. It is not necessary, however, to dwell upon 'the bad,' to make it a large part of our daily mental food as so many are in the habit of doing. And yet I believe, thanks to the varying phases of faith in the power of mind over matter, there was never a time when the tendency to optimism was so great as at present.

It is comparatively but a few years since it was the rarely exceptional individual who refused to accept things as they seemed to be, and resolved to fashion himself and his circumstances by taking command of the forces about him, and putting them to intelligent use instead of being used. Now there are many who have faith in the currents that may bear them to new shores, where are new worlds to conquer. Instead of being subdued by what seems opposing forces and environment, they turn in joyous expectation of victory and the battle is already won.

Faith and Love! Love and Faith!

A lesson of strong import in the direction of making these two divine forces the governing powers in our lives is taught in a recent book by Frances Hodgson Burnett, entitled The Dawn of a Tomorrow. It is but a story, it is true, but it bears a vivid impress of reality which thrills the reader with a sense of absolutely seeing how many of the "other half" of humanity are living.

A man rich in honors and lands and titles, yet young in years, but satiated with worldly pleasures, goes away into the poorer part of London with the intention of ending his weariness with his life. Lost in a dense fog, he finds himself at last in a wretched locality satirically named Apple Blossom Court, in company with a girl of twelve who was upon the bridge, and appeared suddenly in her rags at his side when he was about to send himself into the invisible. Her curious, quaint ways, so different from anything he had ever seen before, turned his thoughts from his own condition to that of a people whose very existence he had not hitherto recognized. To find such misery as he had never thought of, cold and starvation, desperate struggles to hold to life, when he, from out of all physical comfort was about to throw his own away, was an experience that changed the whole current of his thoughts, and brought to him the dawn of a tomorrow to be lived for others.

What moved him most, next to the sin and shame and suffering, was the quaint philosophy of the little waif named Glad, who first found him lost in the fog on London Bridge, and also that of an old woman named Miss Montaubyn, whose room was the resort of the wretched in the neighborhood because of her never failing cheerfulness and sympathy.

Glad told him: "I've seen a lot—but I like to see a lot. 'Ope I'll see a lot more afore I'm done. I'm used to bein' 'ungry an' cold, an' all that, but I allers like to see what's comin' tomorrer. There's allers somethin' else tomorrer."

It was the courage and hopefulness of youth which nothing could conquer, and which had glimpsed the truth that life held something more than satisfaction for self. In her way she was showing a faith in good and a love for her kind which the strong man had not touched.

The woman, Miss Montaubyn, had been terribly injured and was taken home from the hospital crippled beyond repair. She brought with her, however, that which made her a center of helpful influence in her wretched surroundings, for, as Glad said, "she was allers cheerful." A visitor while she was ill had told her what had filled her days with joy. And this she said it was:

"God never done the accidents and the troubles. It was us as went out of the light into the dark. If we'd kep' in the light all the time, an' thought about it, an' talked about it, we'd never had nothin' else. 'Tain't punishment neither. 'Tain't nothin' but the dark—an' the dark ain't nothin' but the light bein' away. Keep in the light," she says, "never think of nothin' else an' then you'll begin an' see things. Everybody's been afraid. There ain't no need."

She goes on to tell her listener that it is the "believin'" that counts. We say we believe, that we have faith in God and love for Him, and then we go right on "bein' afraid." Instead of that, when we wake up in the morning we should say "Good things is goin' to come today—cheerful things and they allus do." In other words, we must stay in the light.

I have quoted from these transcripts from real life only to show that the truth will prevail everywhere and under all circumstances, equally in the slums amid squalor and wretchedness, and in the homes where every physical comfort is at command.

No success is ever gained without the exercise of faith. It is not always, and indeed, not usually, faith of the higher kind of which I have been speaking, that is employed, but even though it is only faith in one's own power to accomplish, it implies a belief in the possession of a force to overcome difficulties. And just in proportion as it is maintained unswervingly, so will progress be made toward the ideal. When, however, this faith is touched to higher issues, when it is interwoven with love—that love in which the human reflects, even though faintly, the divine, then come the peace and happiness which help one, as Glad said, "to be allus cheerful," whatever the outward circumstances. He is leading then the greater life that is possible to every human being.

The Cozy Corner

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

In behalf of several inquirers who are interested in physical culture, I send a few suggestions from my own practical knowledge, which, though very simple, I know to be helpful to anyone who will use them faithfully.

We should first understand the object of physical training, which is the acquirement of a proper carriage, increased respiration and circulation by means of which the body is made stronger and brought to a symmetrical development. Weak nerves may be made strong, and the muscles may be brought under control by a proper and persistent exercise, but without persistence there is very little profit in any exercises.

The art of health is no more easily mastered than any other art, but as the foundation of all happiness it should be sought with a perseverance that knows no discouragement.

There are many ways of reaching the desired end, and the number of excellent exercises is almost unlimited, but my purpose is to bring these instructions within the easy reach of every busy woman. There is seldom a woman who cannot find time to take the few minutes for these exercises night and morning, if she is determined to do so. The forming of regular habits is a great point, and in this discipline of the will there is almost as much benefit as in the exercises themselves.

Most important of all is the deep breathing. When we reflect that we can live for days without food or water, but not forty-eight seconds without air in the lungs, we readily see the relative importance of the different elements necessary to our physical maintenance.

Not any one alone, but all in proper and wholesome quantity, together with suitable exercise and a cheerful mind, are needed to make the full measure of perfect health.

If you would be strong, pure air and plenty of it is a necessity. At night during sleep, when nature is making an effort to repair the waste of energy of the preceding day, instead of having plenty of pure air charged with life-giving oxygen, to purify and revivify the blood, which, in turn, builds up the spent nerve cells and muscle tissue and brings true vigor, how often do we use the atmosphere of a close room; an atmosphere so charged with deadly carbonic acid gas as to make it unfit to be called air, and so filled with the impurities thrown from the lungs with every breath, that to take it into the system is to inhale death instead of life. Small wonder that so many women rise in the morning more tired than when they went to rest the night before. Don't blame nature. Don't call a doctor. Open your windows instead. Just as well try to weave a strong web of rotten thread as to try to build a healthy body with impure air.

With your window open all night and your room flooded with pure air, in the morning, on first awakening, before the window is closed to warm the room—if it is cold—spend several minutes in deep breathing, filling the lungs to their utmost, then slowly exhaling. Unless you are positively ill, the tired feeling will soon disappear. Then, before dressing, exercise, breathing deeply all the while, and all day remember that fresh air is life, and take in all you can, the more the better.

In the next place of importance comes the proper carriage. Test it in this way: Stand against the edge of an open door with the outside of the ball of the foot, the front of the hip bone, front of the ear and front of the shoulder on the same perpendicular line on the edge of the door.

Maintaining this position, turn and walk. If this is your habitual poise, it is perfect; if not make a great effort to acquire it, for a stately carriage means much to health and everything to appearance.

The most valuable exercises are those which bring into action the internal muscles of the trunk, since here is the seat of life and these muscles have the least chance of exercise, hence the myriad of disorders arising from weakness of the parts supported by these muscles. The limbs have, generally, more than their share of exercise—the internal organs less.

So, for the busy person, the object should be to give these parts a thorough stirring up, in the least possible time. At first these exercises should be taken moderately, increasing in vigor and number of times until accustomed to them. Next week will be given a few of the very best for the general use of women who have comparatively little time to devote to them.

SIMPLE, BUT EFFICACIOUS.

I would like to help a little in the Cozy Corner, so send this suggestion for the housekeeper. It seems too small to be mentioned, but I know it has been useful to me many times.

When you have anything to remove from the oven, such as a pie or a tin of biscuit, just slip the dustpan under it and you can take it out without burning your fingers or soiling a towel or getting the end of a holder into the pie, if it chances to be one of custard. —"Grandmother."

WANTS TO KNOW.

Grace Stroupe, of Knousetown, Pa., would like to know how to transplant carnations and if it is necessary to take the whole stalk or a slip. Will some of the Householders give the information?

ENGLAND'S QUEEN

THE LATEST PICTURE OF THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

Queen Alexandra is known as one of the most beautiful women in Europe, and is celebrated no less for her sweetness and graciousness of manner. She is the mother of five children: Prince Clarence, deceased; Prince George, who is now the Prince of Wales and heir apparent to the throne; Princess Louise, Princess Victoria and Princess Maud.

Flowers to Grow in the Garden

No plants are easier to grow from seed planted indoors than the dwarf or Tom Thumb nasturtiums. These are justly favorites with all flower lovers and no garden is complete without a good assortment of them. By starting the plants inside a few weeks before the danger from frosts is past, one can have them blossoming outdoors very early in the season. The safest way is to grow them in individual pots so that the plants may be set in the ground without interfering with the development of the roots.

A list of varieties of Tom Thumb nasturtiums which are especially desirable on account of the beauty of their color, is as follows: King Theodore, King of Tom Thumbs, Peachblow, Ruby Eyes, Rose, Empress of India, Firefly, Prince Henry, Pearl and Edward Otto.

One would be certain to get a distinctive and satisfactory assortment by planting these varieties. Some of the best seedsmen are now offering collections of a dozen leading varieties for 50 cents, and this will probably be the cheapest and most satisfactory way to buy the seeds.

A new interest has been shown recently in the snapdragon of the old-fashioned gradens, which is now often called by its Latin name, Antirrhinum. The newer varieties are really beautiful, especially the white, yellow and pink ones. Queen of the North is one of the best white sorts. The dwarf sorts are good for bedding while the tall or giant varieties are admirable for the border garden. Seed may be sown in boxes, the direct sunshine being excluded till the plants start. The seed should be very lightly covered or else merely pressed into the soil. Plants thus started early will blossom early and continue through the season.

The sweet alyssum is a charming, well-known flower which may be started in boxes indoors to advantage, it being of simplest culture and thriving well under indoor conditions. The cosmos is another flower which it is especially desirable to start indoors in order to have a much longer blossoming period than can be obtained by starting outdoors. This is one of the most beautiful of our fall flowering plants, the chief difficulty with it being that generally it comes into blossom so late in the season that frosts kill the plants before one has begun to be satisfied with them. Be sure to select seed of the earliest varieties. Plant it in boxes and transplant the young seedlings when they are two or three inches high, either into small pots or other boxes, leaving in the latter case a few inches of space between the plants. The seedlings of the cosmos have a compact root system and bear transplanting very readily.

NASTURTIUM SEEDLING IN A PAPER FLOWER POT.

There has recently been offered by the seedsmen a strain of ever-blooming hollyhocks which blossom the first year if started early. This offers an opportunity for a most interesting experience for the amateur flower lover. Start the seeds indoors early in March or even earlier if possible, keep the seedlings growing vigorously until they can be planted out of doors with the expectation that the weather will be warm enough for them to continue their growth.

There is a delightful little plant called Lobelia erinus, which grows to a height of about six inches and has a profusion of small blue flowers. It is much used as a border plant for flower gardening and is very easily propagated from seed. It may be started indoors late in winter or early in spring and kept growing in shallow boxes until it is time to tarnsfer the plants to the outdoor garden. A similar treatment may be given the pretty little blossoms called love-in-a-mist.

A very satisfactory group of plants for starting early indoors is that of the dwarf or French marigolds. These make vigorous little seedlings which transplant readily and which may be transferred to pots and kept growing in them until they can be put out into the garden. Such plants will begin blossoming very early and will continue in blossom all through the summer and autumn.

Among the best varieties of the dwarf forms are the following: Legion of Honor, Grandiflora, Fringed, Compact, Gold Stripe. It is also well worth while to get an early start with the tall African marigolds, for, if planted out of doors later, these magnificent flowers are likely to come into blossom only a very short period before they are killed by frost.—Good Housekeeping.

THE COOK.

Fish Turbot.

Flake cold, boiled fish; make a cream sauce of two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter creamed together and one pint of milk. Place in the dish in which it is to be served a layer of the fish, then one of browned bread crumbs and one of the sauce. Fill the dish in this way having the bread on top; dot with pieces of butter and bake for 20 minutes. If the fish is not salt enough, season with salt, but be careful not to use too much as the flavor of the fish will be lost if too much salt is used.

Vinegar Pie.

For one pie, take the yolks of two eggs and the white of one, beat with one cupful of sugar, one heaping tablespoonful of flour, two-thirds cupful of water and one-third cupful strong vinegar. Cook like soft custard, the same as you would a lemon pie, and pour into an already baked crust. Use the white of one egg with a tablespoonful of sugar for a meringue, return to the oven till just brown. This makes one pie.—Miss Elda Kuhns.

Vinegar Pie Without Eggs.

Mix three heaping tablespoonsful of flour with one teacupful of sugar, add three-fourths cupful of vinegar and one-fourth cupful of water flavored with nutmeg, and bake in a single crust with strips of the paste across the top, making a tart.—Mrs. W. F. K.

A friend from New England sends this recipe, which she says is rightly named:

Heavenly Cake.

Make a cake batter of three-fourths pound butter, yolks of four eggs, four tablespoonfuls granulated sugar, one pint of flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in three layers, having spread each cake, before baking, with the beaten whites of the eggs sprinkled with sugar, cinnamon and finely chopped almond meats. When baked, spread each cake with currant jelly, whipped cream and finely shaved cocoanut. Leave the top cake with only the almonds and sugar. Eaten warm or cold it is delicious.—Annabel Lee.

Barbecued Oysters.

String on a skewer alternately, oysters and small pieces of bacon, and roast over coals, or in a very hot oven, by placing in a covered pan.

Sweet Fritters.

A nice dessert is made by dipping slices of stale cake in cream, frying in butter and sprinkling with sugar, or spreading with some nice preserve or jelly while hot. Serve at once.

In serving asparagus, peas or creamed vegetables or fish, make cups of cold boiled rice, well seasoned and mixing a pint of rice with two well-beaten eggs. Line cups, or ramakins, with this, and fill with the creamed mixture and bake in a quick oven for five or ten minutes.

Try a sandwich made from thin slices of bread spread with cold, cooked sausage seasoned with a little melted butter, salt, pepper and mustard—just a trifle of each.

In making cookies, the most tedious part of the work is in the cutting out; why cut out? Why not roll the dough in a sheet the proper thickness and cut the cakes in squares when baked? The cookies will taste as well, look as well and be much less trouble to make.

WORTH KNOWING.

Celery salt is made by grating dried celery root and mixing it with one-fourth its quantity of common salt.

Red pepper sprinkled plentifully in mice or rat holes will drive them away from that locality, and the holes filled with cement will prevent their return.

Oranges packed in fine, dry sand, will keep for months.

Turpentine will, it is said, remove ink from white paint.

After washing oilcloth, rub it with a cloth dampened with kerosene to restore the gloss.

Dear M. G. R.'s.—Another year has gone for us. The days are flying like a weaver's shuttle, each contributing its portion toward beautifying or marring the pattern of our lives.

"Gone! How? Quickly, like the dreams
Of night;
Gently, as snowflakes' downward flight,
Swiftly, as when a rapid stream
Passes beyond the sunlight's beam—beyond recall."

Some one has pictured the days coming to us with veiled faces and bringing only the commonest gifts in their hands, but when they have passed beyond our recall those veiled figures become radiant with treasures which we rejected.

The book of the past lies open. Experience has recorded much valuable information for our future guidance. If we would make the pattern we are weaving beautiful we must make each day shine and do its part. Beecher says: "Tomorrow you have no business with; you steal if you touch it. Tomorrow—it is God's. Every day has enough in it to keep every man occupied without concerning himself with the things which lie beyond."

"Unicetta," we are anxious to know if the curly dog and the cats disappointed you in their greeting when you went home after your two years' absence.

I suppose that all of the M. G. R.'s have read Adelaide Proctor's poem, The Lost Chord. Please tell me what is the lost chord to which she refers. "Olive Branch," when your letters are absent, I feel that I have missed the letter of a friend. "Missie," a girl should marry the man who loves her, provided he is the man she loves.

"Annie Laurie," I agree with you on "the old man's darling" question, but as I am opposed to slavery of any kind, I do not intend that the word shall have a place in my domestic vocabulary. We are of such different temperaments and such widely different surroundings, that we cannot say but what it might be best for some women to be a man's slave, but not for—"Jolly Spinster."

Just one year ago tonight, dear M. G. R.'s, I spent an hour in Toledo while waiting for a westbound train which would take me back to my home after a three months' sojourn in the national capital. While waiting, my thoughts turned to Miss Prudence and The Blade building and I wished earnestly, that I had time to visit them.

Not one M. G. R. badge did I see while I was gone from home, but I thought what a grand place the rotunda of the capitol would be for a reunion of the M. G. R's. We would have Miss Prudence standing at the right as we entered the east doorway and as we marched by—two and two, we would each present her with a carnation as she extends to us her hand in friendly greeting. It was a beautiful sight the day that the statue of Frances Willard was unveiled in statuary hall, to see the school children pass by the statue and drop a carnation or a tulip as they passed.

While in Washington I also had the pleasure of seeing the President take the oath of office, and the grand parade on inauguration day, and made several visits to the capitol when congress and the supreme court were in session.

If I am not mistaken, the M. G. R. will celebrate its thirteenth anniversary in April. What are we to do; anything extra?—"Traveler."

"Hoosier Lu" sent up her card to Miss Prudence by the—well, by the youth who attends to the wants of others in a printing office—and was received with all the joy that a long absent member always receives from the Chaperon, and this is what she has to say for herself: I think it was some time in the year 1894 that I was introduced into your merry circle, where it seemed that every one knew so much more than I did, that I slipped quietly and unnoticed out of the door and had not courage to come again. But I have remembered all these years to "write on but one side of the paper," and have been trying, in my weak way, to do all the good, in all the ways, and to all the people I can.

In the long ago I was a "Hoosier Schoolma'am;" since then I have become the old maid of the family and, consequently, experiences in housekeeping interest me and make me feel like telling you a little story.

Once upon a time when I was a little girl about ten years old, my father and mother drove to town in the big wagon, to do the season's trading, leaving me and a little brother who was two years younger, to keep house. We were poor folks and cake was a luxury very scarce in our family, but, childlike, we were very fond of it, and I concluded to surprise the folks by having a nice cake for them when they returned at supper time. I got down the recipe book and began to study it, but strangely enough, every recipe called for cream of tartar, and there was none in the house.

Little minds work in mysterious ways and arrive at strange conclusions. I remembered that in the springtime our mother stirred cream of tartar and sulphur together, in molasses, and gave to the children as a spring tonic, and I reasoned that if cream of tartar was good with cake and with sulphur, why should not sulphur be good with cake as with cream of tartar, and I knew we had plenty of sulphur in the house.

Not quite daring to trust to my ideas, I consulted with my brother, and as he agreed with me, the cake was made with the sulphur instead of cream tartar. The contemplated surprise was a perfect one, when the nicely browned cake was cut and tasted like—matches.

To prove that I have learned better now, I will send a recipe for the "very best" ginger cookies:

One cupful lard with a pinch of salt—or a cupful of butter, if you have it—creamed with one cupful of sugar, one cupful molasses, one cupful of water, one tablespoonful ginger, two teaspoonfuls of soda and flour to make a very soft dough.—"Hoosier Lu."

M. G. R. housekeepers will please try the above recipe and report results; if these prove the "very best" we will adopt the recipe and call the result the M. G. R. cookies.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR FEB.

New Work ..... Dode
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a popular British politician, the son of a Quaker cotton spinner, and was born at Rochdale, Lancashire, November 16th, 1811. In 1835 he made a foreign tour which included a journey to Palestine, and on his return delivered lectures on his travels at the literary institution at Rochdale, of which he was one of the founders. When the Anti-Corn-League was formed in 1839, he was one of its leading members, and engaged in an extensive free trade agitation throughout the kingdom. In 1843 he became a member of the house of parliament, and by his vigorous and incessant opposition to the corn laws, succeeded in having them repealed. He was a member of the Peace society who sent a deputation to Emperor Nicholas, urging him to prevent the threatened war in 1854, and tok a prominent part in denouncing the Crimean war. He stood always for peace and for reform. He died at his birthplace, March 27th, 1889.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—NUMERICAL CROSS-WORD.

My first and second is in hair; my third and fourth is in truth; my fifth and sixth is in lady; my seventh and eighth is in good; my ninth and tenth is in home; my eleventh and twelfth in nice; my thirteenth you see in every year; my whole is Shylock's question to Antonio.

TERENCE O'S.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The area of an ellipse is 942.48 sq. ft. Its diameters are as 3 and 4. Find the diagonal of a circumscribed rectangle.

BUCKEYE, JR.

4.—CROSSED HOUR GLASS.

O X X X X X O
O X X X O
O X O
O
O X O
O X X X O
O X X X X X O

1.—Childish.
2.—Extreme.
3.—A domestic animal.
4.—A consonant.
5.—Before.
6.—Frothy; foaming.
7.—Fit to be eaten.

Left diagonal read down a man puzzler; right diagonal down, a lady puzzler.

DODE.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us anything about "bristles" as an article of commerce?

MINNIE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"We hold our grey-hound in our hand;
Our falcon on our glove;
But where shall we find leash or band,
For dame that loves to rove?"

ANNIE LAURIE.

Answers to Puzzles of March 15th.

1.—Philip Dormer Stanhope, Earl of Chesterfield.

2.—E's are comfortable; J's fly in the air; B's are industrious; C's are best for sailing; Y's know the most; I's see the most; Q's are most stylish in China; U's are most serviceable; P's are best to eat; T's suits the boys.

3.—Ans. 2 received nothing; B 15 cents; C, 30 cents. (See chart.)

4.—Words forming cross and squares; disc, into, stun, content, Esau, naif, tuft.

5.—The word boudoir comes from the French bouder, to pout, and as no lady was supposed to pout in public, it came to be applied to her especial private apartment, in which (when her pouting was over, let us hope) she received only her most intimate friends. Boudoirs became particularly fashionable in France during the reign of Louis XIV. The example having been set by Madame Pompadour, Madame Dubarri and other royal mistresses, it became indispensable for every lady of fashion to have her boudoir, which was adorned with the most fantastic luxuriousness.

6.—These lines occur in William Cowper's poem entitled, "My Mother's Picture."

"Oh that those lips had language! Life
With me has passed but roughly
Since I heard them last."

Chat.

The solution sent by Buckeye Jr. to his problem answered today is this:

As each person ate 1 1-2 melons (15 cents), the gain would be 45 cents minus 15 cents, or 30 cents. This 30 cents, divided among A, B and C in proportion to their original stock, gives A 5c, B 10c, and C 15c; A's original stock (10c) plus 5c gain, equals 15c minus the price of the 1 1-2 melon equals 0. B's original stock (20c) plus 10c gain, equals 30c minus 15c for the 1 1-2 melon equals 15c. C's original stock (30c) plus 15c gain equals 45c minus 15c for his 1 1-2 melon eaten equals 30c.

The 'Cademy class was very "small and smart" this morning. Pauline, E. G. R., and L. J. Baird being the only ones present; but everybody recited correctly, and the Schoolmistress thinks that is much more satisfactory and creditable than a "big class of dummies."

The Banner-ship for February goes to Dode for most new work, and Pauline for most correct solutions sent in.

YOUR MISSION

If you are sighing for a lofty work,
If great ambitions dominate your mind,
Just watch yourself, and see you do not shirk
The common little ways of being kind.

If you are dreaming of a future goal,
When, crowned with glory, men shall own your power,
Be careful that you let no struggling soul
Go by unaided in the present hour.

If you would help to make the wrong things right,
Begin at home; there lies a lifetime's toil.
Weed your own garden, fair for all men's sight,
Before you plan to till another's soil.

God chooses his own leaders in the world,
And from the rest He asks but willing hands—
As mighty mountains into place are hurled,
While patient tides may only shape the sands.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Anemones and Sponges

Brilliant as the hues of the rainbow, and as varied in color, a group of anemones in their native element might be compared to a basket of freshly gathered flowers, writes Ida Batty Robers in The Hesperian.

In examining the delicate fringes, as they wave gracefully in the water, one can almost imagine a fragrance arising from blooms so perfect. The ancients thought they were flowers, but in reality the anemone is a polyp—which word means "many-footed."

Its anatomy is most peculiar. It is formed of two tubes or sacks, one within the other, and has the appearance of having been originally one long tube, the end of which has been turned in, leaving a round margin crowned with many rows of tentacles which make a thick, soft fringe. The inner tube, with an opening at the bottom, is the stomach and body, which divide the space into chambers and openings in these partitions, through which, in connection with the opening in the stomach, currents of water circulate. The mouth is the large opening at the top, and into it is taken an incredible quantity of food. The shrimp is the favorite morsel, but worms and small mullusks are by no means ignored; the latter are swallowed whole, the shell after a time being ejected.

Each of the tentacles, which are so graceful and appear so harmless, is provided with a number of coiled-up threads, called lasso cells, so minute that they can be seen only with a miscroscope, and

FRINGED ANEMONE.

which, when thrown out, both poison and strangle the prey.

The flesh of collectors of marine animals is very often badly poisoned by them. When food is secured, it is grasped by the tentacles and passed into the stomach, though many a dainty morsel is snatched away by a neighboring marauder. When food is taken the anemone withdraws its tentacles, folds up, and while digestion is going on, appears to sleep. After a time it expands slowly by filling with water, which is taken in chiefly at the mouth. Yet though having so ferocious an appetite when food can be obtained, the anemone is so constituted as to exist months without nourishment. Naturalists reason that this is a compensation of nature when animals are unable to go in search of food.

This creature, though so beautiful in structure, has no intelligence and but little instinct. It does not seem to be even conscious of prey until the prey actually comes in contact with the tentacles. These are sensitive when touched, however, and shrink up quickly into a solid, round mass.

Almost incredible is the fact that the anemones are reproduced in four ways. The first and most reasonble is by eggs, which are formed and developed upon the walls of the partitions. When mature they drop down and, entering the digestive cavity, are ejected from the mouth in the water with refuse food. The stomach is wonderfully accommodating, and fulfills a multitude of functions, receiving, swallowing and rejecting, a continual rejecting seeming a normal condition. They increase, also, by budding, like trees and shrubs. A slight swelling arises on the side of the body or at the base, then gradually enlarges, becomes perfect in form, and drops off. Several have been seen on one parent. They also multiply by self-division, or by being cut into particles with a knife. I have often severed them vertically, also horizontally, and each section has become a perfect anemone. The fourth and strangest reproduction is when detached particles become perfect specimens.

The anemone attaches itself to foreign substances by the flat base, and a parent, in loosening its hold, will often tear away and leave little particles; each of these will very soon assume life and form and move off unconcernedly in search of new quarters. Young anemones have at first but one row of tentacles, but they increase gradually outside.

Anemones often assume an hourglass shape, and freak in form, having double disks and double bodies. There is no distinction in sex, each animal being perfection in itself. Though seeming at most times stationary, the anemones are able to move themselves slowly by a successive contraction and loosening of the base, thus stretching forward one side and gradually drawing along the other. They vary greatly in size, differing from one-eighth of an inch to one foot in diameter. They are commonly, however, from half an inch to three inches. These animals are hardy and long-lived, and acccounts are given where people have kept them five, ten or fifteen years.

In our climate, as winter approaches the anemones loosen their hold and sink into deep and warmer water. There is a European anemone which attaches itself to the shell of one variety hermit crab, and is carried about gallantly. It is an established fact, also, that the hermit when taking up an abode in a new shell loosens the anemone from the old one and carries it and places it on the new.

It would be a difficult matter to decide which of the anemones, either in form or color, are the most beautiful. Those from the tropics are most brilliant, and look like flowers from dreamland. Stems of shaded orange are crowned with tentacles of gray, tipped with crimson; light pink standards often bear fringes of white, and a base of velvet-like crimson often supports streamers of pink, white and gray. Some anemones erect themselves to the height of four and six inches, and have the finest and daintiest of fringes.

While handling sponge in its prepared state, as we see it in the shops, it is difficult to believe that it belongs to the animal kingdom. Sponge, however, is not the animal itself, but only its skeleton or framework, as it were. That which constitutes the living portion of the animal is removed in preparing the sponge for market. The animal proper covers the framework, and is of a jelly-like appearance, like that of other low forms of animal life. Various openings and channels allow the passage of water through all parts of the mass, and the gelatinous portion has microscopic hairs, which are capable of rapid motion, and by their means water is drawn into and forced out of the sponge. When divided, the living sponge seems to suffer no inconvenience, but each part sets up on its own account, lives on as if nothing had happened, and becomes two sponges.

The best sponge of commerce comes from the Mediterranean sea, and is known as the Turkey or Smyrna sponge; it is obtained by divers. The Bahama or West India sponge is coarser, and is sold at a much less price. Much sponge is gathered off the coast of Florida. Indeed, the Florida sponge fisheries furnish employment to many men and boats.

When a vessel arrives at the fishing ground in the Bahama islands, it is anchored and the men in small boats proceed to look for sponges in the water below. The water is a beautiful light blue color and so clear that a silver quarter can easily be seen on the white sand bottom in thirty-five feet of water. Of course, when there is no wind and the surface of the water is still, the sponges are easily seen, but when the gentle breeze is blowing a "sea glass" is used. A sea glass consists of a square pine box about twenty inches in length, a pane of glass about ten by twelve inches is placed in one end, water tight. To use it the glass end is thrust into the water and the face of the operator is placed close to the other. By this means, the wave motions of the water are overcome, and the bottom is readily seen. Sponges, when on the bottom and attached to the rocks, look like a big black bunch. They are pulled off their natural beds by forked hooks which are run down under the sponge—which is formed like the head of a cabbage—and the roots are pulled from the rocks.

When brought to the surface, it is a mass of soft, glutinous stuff which to the touch feels like soap or thick jelly. When a small boat load is obtained, they are taken to the shore where a crawl is built in which they are placed to die, so that the jelly substance will readily separate from the firm fiber of the sponge. These crawls are built by sticking pieces of brush into the sand out of the water, large enough to contain the catch. It takes from five to six days for the insect to die, then the sponges are beaten with small sticks, and the black gelatinous substance falls off; after a washing the sponges are then ready for the market.

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HEAD NOISES BOOK FREE

HOW TO STOP THEM

A wonderfully helpful book on head and ear noises and how to cure them, is being given away absolutely free of charge by its author, Deafness Specialist Sproule, the famous authority on ear troubles.

This book contains medical advice that will be of great value to those who are afflicted with buzzing, ringing noises in the head and ears, or snapping in the ears when the nose is blown. It was written to show them how to be rid of such annoying troubles, and it explains just what causes these distressing head and ear noises. It shows how they are often the forerunners of loss of hearing and how, if neglected, they may result in Deafness. Best of all it points out the way to cure them absolutely and permanently, so that the ear is in perfect condition and the hearing clear and distinct. Fine pictures of the head and ear passages illustrate the book.

If you want to get rid of your head and ear noises, send for this book and find out just what to do. Write your name and address on the dotted lines, cut out the free coupon and mail it to Deafness Specialist SPROULE, 6 to 9 Trade Building, Boston.

FREE HEADNOISES BOOK COUPON.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

GRAND JURY IN SESSION

Campaign Contributors May Be Arrested for Larceny.

New York, March 24.—That larceny was committed must be the finding of the grand jury in its insurance inquiry if it discovers that contributions of insurance company funds to political campaign committees were made with intent to deprive or defraud the true owner of his property.

This opinion was expressed yesterday afternoon by Justice O'Sullivan in the court of general sessions in answer to a presentment on the subject submitted to him by the grand jurors. Judge O'Sullivan added that it is not within the province of the court to say whether or not there was intent. That is a question which the jurors must determine for themselves from all the facts and circumstances in the case. He charged the jury to make a thorough investigation into all the facts and to place the responsibility for such crimes, if they find that crimes were committed.

"You are not to go seeking for shelter as an excuse to avoid an unpleasant duty," he said.

Opposite to Jerome Opinion.

This opinion is, in effect, directly opposite to one upon the same subject which was given by District Attorney Jerome several days ago. Mr. Jerome in his brief, which was submitter to Justice O'Sullivan, held that there was no ground for prosecution of any insurance official in connection with the campaign contributions, taking the ground that no intent to defraud has been shown. Judge O'Sullivan agrees with the contention of the district attorney that intent must have been present to constitute the crime of larceny, but declares that the question whether or not there was intent is a question which is yet to be determined.

Receivers of Stolen Goods.

Mr. Jerome was in court and when Judge O'Sullivan had delivered his opinion the district attorney asked the grand jury to remain, as he desired to address them upon the subject in question. He declared that Judge O'Sullivan had misconceived the subject which he had considered, and that if the court held to its opinion it would be the duty of the grand jury to return indictments against George W. Perkins, former vice-president of the New York Life Insurance Co., for larceny, and against George B. Cortelyou, chairman, and Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of the Republican committee, as receivers of stolen goods.

Jerome Would Ask for Warrant.

Mr. Jerome informed Judge O'Sullivan that if he would sit as a magistrate he would submit affidavits to the acts committed by George W. Perkins, and would ask for a warrant for his arrest. He added that in event of such a warrant being issued a writ of habeas corpus would follow, and that the case would be taken to the highest courts, where the district attorney would retain Alton B. Parker as special counsel. Judge O'Sullivan declined to grant the warrant, giving as his reason that the question at issue should be passed upon by the grand jury.

Justice O'Sullivan's Charge.

Justice O'Sullivan in his charge to the jurors said:

"Contributing to a political party is not necessarily a crime. It may be, and you may presume it to be an innocent transaction. Individuals and possibly certain corporations may contribute to political parties as they may contribute to anything else and be guiltless; but they may contribute in such a manner as to render the transaction criminal. You are to inquire if in this case an act prohibited by law has been committed with the intent which makes it a crime."

District Attorney Jerome would make no definite statement after the close of the proceedings in court, on the insurance matter. It is considered probable that he will go next week before some magistrate and there institute proceedings against insurance officials.

When asked if he would go before Recorder Goff as suggested by Judge O'Sullivan, he replied: "Certainly not. Recorder Goff is a policyholder in the New York Life."

Thomas C. O'Sullivan was elected judge of general sessions last fall on the Democratic ticket. He is one of Tammany Hall's old-time orators.

FOUGHT LYNX IN DARK

Rabbit Led the Big Cat Into Hunter's Tent.

Marquette, Mich., March 26.—George Brown, a trapper, in the Tahquamenon river country, relates the fact that while seated in his tent one evening at dusk there was a sudden commotion at the entrance, and in popped a rabbit. Behind the rabbit, in hot pursuit, came another animal, which fairly shot down the snow incline into the tent. This animal proved to be a lynx.

For a moment it did not dawn upon the lynx that it had been caught in a snare, and then it jumped to the opposite side of the tent and began to claw the canvas and snarl. By this time the trapper had grabbed a club and was on his feet.

The fight that followed was lively, and how he managed to dodge the lynx and also hit it in the semidarkness is, he says, a mystery, but it was not long before the lynx was stretched out lifeless. The hunter came out of the encounter with a few scratches, and in the meantime the rabbit escaped.

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HELD BY THE STANDARD

Counsel for Standard Oil Makes Important Admission.

New York, March 24.—Counsel for the Standard Oil company, at the investigation being conducted by Attorney General Hadley, of Missouri, agreed today to have noted on the records of the hearing an admission that the stock of the Republic Oil company and the Waters-Pierce Oil company and the Standard Oil company of Indiana is held in trust by the Standard Oil company of New Jersey.

Henry H. Rogers, vice president of the Standard Oil company, was the first witness today in the investigation.

RUSSIAN OFFICER IS HERE

"Blue Cross Society" Earns Its Own Income.

New York, March 24.—To extend to the United States the operations of Russia's national charity, the Blue Cross, is the mission that has brought Mr. Boris Klebanoff, a prominent officer of that organization, to New York.

In his office in the Hudson building, No. 32 Broadway, Mr. Klebanoff today, turning over the pages of the society's report for 1905, showed that the organization had received and disbursed more than half a million roubles in the last year, a sum equivalent to more than a quarter of a million dollars; that it owns real estate worth several millions, conducts forty-four separate institutions for the care and education of children, has more than five thousand little orphans permanently under its care and gives free education, temporary hospice or other assistance annually to more than two hundred thousand others.

"I must confess my surprise," said Mr. Klebanoff, "that here in New York, where organized philanthropy is carried out on so excellent a scale, the Blue Cross and its methods are not better known. Many whom I have met incline to think our organization a rival or an imitation of the Red Cross. As red is the color of war, so blue is the color of innocence. Hence the Blue Cross, which is concerned only

Doris Klebanoff Photo. by Bielawski

with the work of rescuing and caring for children who have been orphans, abandoned by worthless parents or who deserve to be rescued from unhappy surroundings.

"The Blue Cross takes care of children, from infancy to their twelfth year. In its benefactions it makes no distinctions of creed, race or nationality. Where there are so many children in a family that the parents are unable to properly provide for them we extend aid to the parents and educate the children.

"The Blue Cross is unique among philanthropic organizations in that it carries on its work of beneficence without the direct asking of alms. Of course, we receive many bequests and donations; for instance, the real estate on which our forty-four branches are located was donated and represents an asset of many millions of roubles. But of the half million roubles spent last year in maintaining these establishments, feeding the children and paying teachers, doctors and nurses, hardly ten per cent came from donations.

"In every railroad car in Russia you will find portfolios hanging in which are placed show cards and a combination magazine and railway guide. These portfolios belong to the society, which distributes the show cards and issues the magazine. Advertising in these magazines is much sought as it is the most widely disseminated publication in Russia.

"Then in every city of size throughout the empire the society has effected arrangements with merchants whereby certain trade discounts are allowed to purchasers presenting one of the Blue Cross Consuming Books. These books are filled with the advertisements of the firms giving the trade discounts, and the society thus makes a large income in a legitimate business way, while adding materially to the increase of the business of the merchants cooperating with it.

"My work abroad has been concerned largely with the commercial operations of the society, and it is to introduce them here that I was commissioned as the society's special representative in America. One-half of the funds raised in America will be devoted exclusively for the aid of Jewish children orphaned by the recent riots.

DEPEW MUCH IMPROVED

Senator Is Booked to Return to Washington Soon.

New York, March 24.—Senator Chauncey M. Depew was reported to be much better yesterday than he has been since he entered upon his present retirement, and it was positively announced by his family that he would return to his home in this city by the middle of next week. It is expected that within three or four days after that he will resume his duties in the senate.

C. C. Paulding, counsel for the New York Central railroad, the senator's nephew, says that Mr. Depew's rest and his freedom from all excitement for the last three weeks have done more than medicines did for him and that he is now reinvigorated, both mentally and physically. It is no longer necessary for him to be under the regular care of a physician.

AN ACCOMMODATING HEN

Lays Eggs While you Wait, and Near a Frying Pan, Too.

Albany, March 26.—North Albany has the most accommodating hen on record. A certain boarding house proprietress in that enterprising section of the city has introduced a novelty into the fresh-egg market. She has a hen which is so well trained that it lays an egg "while you wait." This is the modus operandi, vouched for by a man of undoubted veracity; "The hen comes to the back door of the house every morning and cackles until the door is opened for it.

"The housewife invariably gives the hen a bit of green stuff, such as cabbage or lettuce, as a titbit. Then she shows the fowl an egg, after which she puts it into the woodbox. The hen goes over to the box, looks in and makes a great fuss before jumping in. In the course of a short time she adds to the stock of eggs by leaving a duplicate of the one placed in the box by the housewife. Biddy then goes to the door and cackles to have the door opened.

"With a nice little bow the accommodating fowl sedately walks away, apparently satisfied that she has accomplished her mission. This little scene is enacted regularly every morning, and up to date has lasted for three weeks."

Brooklyn Young Woman Who Is Emulating Hettie Green

Miss Lillian Rosenthal

Brooklyn, N. Y., March 26.—Hetty Green's laurels as the foremost business woman in the United States are in danger of being encroached upon by an 18-year-old girl whose genius in handling important real estate deals, deciding points of law which arise in the realm of business, and booming land in which she is interested is astonishing the financial community of Brownsville, Brooklyn.

This remarkable young person is Miss Lillian L. Rosenthal, daughter of Municipal Justice Alexander Rosenthal. Not only has Miss Rosenthal assumed entire charge of her father's real estate office since he became judge, but she has handled the business in a way that has gained her the confidence of Brownsville bankers and is arousing the envy of her masculine rivals in the real estate field.

When it was learned that the young woman was about to consummate a deal involving the sale of a large tract of land in the business center of the Brooklyn suburb, there was a flurry among the real estate operators. To oppose their fair rival by the methods ordinarily used to defeat a competitor demanded tactics the rival brokers did not relish, although by the ethics of their vocation they must try to secure the deal.

How they will meet the contingency has not been decided upon, but whatever they do, their action will not cause Miss Rosenthal concern. She feels absolute confidence in her ability to combat all the tricks of the trade, and intends to see the sale through.

Miss Rosenthal's career since her father was elected on the Municipal Ownership League ticket last November has had more interesting incidents than most young girls have enjoyed all their life. While the campaign was on she took an active part in the political metings, making a round-up in the Italian quarter of Brownsville, of which James Acquabella is leader, that brought the judge hundreds of votes.

Preparations for her business career the young woman gained while a pupil of local schools, and in spending several years in Italy while her father was consul at Leghorn. Her association with the natives of Italy resulted in her learning to speak their language with fluency, and enabled her to address the Italian politicians in their own tongue.

Her tact and ability in business became apparent from the moment she took charge of her father's real estate office. She has since become an authority on real estate in Brownsville and her advice is sought by some of the oldest business men in the community. She has fully familiarized herself with the technical legal questions and is considered an expert on the points of law regarding real estate.

In a social way Miss Rosenthal wastes little of her time, which she considers too valuable to give to frivolities. She is an accomplished musician, however, and has given a series of musicales at her father's residence, No. 349 Stone avenue, during the year. This is about the only social pleasure she allows herself.

Miss Rosenthal's wish is to become a second Hetty Green—or, at least, to gain the renown which the latter has acquired in the business world.

ELKINS GIVEN HOT SHOT

Cummins Says Senator Is Railroads' Advocate.

Des Moines, Ia., March 26.—Governor Cummins has mailed to Senator Elkins, of West Virginia, a reply to the senator's letter, in which he criticised statements made by the governor in speeches to the voters of Iowa regarding his examination before the senate committee on interstate commerce, when it had under consideration the railway rate bill.

The governor says that the senator accused him of falsehood in declaring that his cross-examination was hostile; that an attorney for the railway companies sat at the right of Senator Elkins during the examination, that Senator Elkins appeared to be in communication and sympathy with that attorney and that the attorney handed Elkins questions to ask the governor.

Not With the People.

"If," says the governor in his letter to the senator, "you understood your duties and obligations as chairman of a legislative committee to be similar to those of an advocate, I have no criticism to make of your conduct, except to say that you were on the side of the railways instead of on the side of the people. I have thought, however, that as chairman of such a committee your duties and obligations were more nearly like those of a judge; namely to hear both sides patiently, without bias or prejudice, and then to decide impartially without fear or favor.

"You heard patiently, but it was clearly apparent in your cross-examination that you had decided the case in favor of the railroads and were determined to shatter my evidence if you could. The cross-examination shows conclusively that you had made up your mind that the proposed authority ought not to be given to the interstate commerce commission and that the power sought to be given was unnecessary, dangerous, and filled with disaster to commerce. It was from beginning to end just such a cross-examination as an attorney for the railway companies would have conducted, and it was unseemly for you to assume that attitude.

Coached by Railroad Employe.

"The scene in your committee room is sharply stamped on my memory, and it is impossible that I can be mistaken about it. Sitting squarely at your right hand, just a trifle behind you, sat a gentleman who, as I was afterward informed, is Ex-Senator Faulkner. I inquired what relation he bore to the investigation and I was told that he was in the employ of the railway companies to resist the proposed law. I do not know whether the other senators saw him or not, for their faces were turned toward me, and therefore away from him; but I do know that you saw him, first, because he was so close to you that you could not turn your head without seeing him; second, because you were in conversation with him a part of the time; third, because I saw him, with his hand on your shoulder, pass to you questions which you read and then put to me. There can be no mistake about this, for my senses were as alert just then as human faculties can be.

Shall Continue to Denounce.

"You may believe that an investigation carried on in this manner is in accordance with fairness and decency. I do not. You may continue in your belief if you like, but I shall continue in my denunciation.

"It appears to me that if you propose to assail all persons and papers and magazines that have admitted your loyalty to the railroads and questioned your fidelity to the people, you should give some attention to the attacks that come from points nearer Washington than Iowa.

Knocking Cummins in Iowa.

"The truth is, senator, that you have fairly established the reputation for standing for the railways in the United States senate. It is most unfortunate that any senator should acquire such a reputation among the people of the country. It is with profound regret that I have condemned your course, but my regret disappears and another feeling takes its place when I observe that you are not only persisting in your indefensible attitude, but are endeavoring to reach over a thousand miles of space and advise the Republican voters of Iowa how to select a governor. The burden is too heavy for you; you cannot lift it. The task is too great for you; you cannot accomplish it."

Washington, March 26.—"Not to use harsher terms, I will say that Governor Cummins does not tell the truth when he says that former Senator Faulkner prompted or prepared the questions I asked him while he was before the senate interstate commerce committee," said Senator Elkins, of West Virginia, when informed last night of the substance of the letter which Governor Cummins has given to the press, in answer to the recent letter to the governor from the West Virginia senator.

"If anyone will take the trouble to examine the questions I asked Governor Cummins it will be seen that those to which he objects relate to his record on the railroad question. Knowing that he was coming before the committee, I made myself familiar with his record and dictated to my clerk the questions propounded. Mr. Faulkner did not suggest one of the questions, and has himself flatly contradicted the governor's assertions."

DO YOU FEEL BAD?

If so, send 25c to pay postage and I will send you a sample box of Dr. Boyal's Rheumatic Cure and bowel regulator, one of the greatest tonics in the world. A 50c box will cure that sick and tired feeling and give you new energy. Why be sick when for 25c you can feel much better. If you once try these you will never be without them. Address Kirkley Medicine Co., 548 Stocking Ave., Toledo, Ohio.

TESTED A PET THEORY

Yonkers Contractor Arrives in New York After Record Trip.

New York, March 26.—F. A. Garnjost, a contractor, of Yonkers, walked off the Kaiser Wilhelm II. of the North German Lloyd line, just from a trip around the world, and established what is said to be a record in getting past the customs lines. Mr. Garnjost's baggage consisted only of a small handbag, and with it he walked straight to the customs' desk, got an inspector to peep into the bag, and was off to catch a train for home within two minutes after landing.

Mr. Garnjost believes that during his trip he carried the smallest amount of baggage ever taken around the world by a traveler who was provided with all the actual necessities. Having crossed the Atlantic many times, he came to the conclusion that the average tourist carries too many clothes. Having in mind a tour around the world he determined to make a test of his theory.

Leaving Yonkers on October 14, on his way to San Francisco, Mr. Garnjost packed into a little leather handbag about one foot long, eight inches wide and ten inches deep, three shirts, three suits of underwear, four pairs of socks, half a dozen handkerchiefs, a shaving outfit and a sewing kit. These, with a small camera and a light overcoat made up his outfit—though mention should be made of the fact that his collar and cuffs were of celluloid.

"At San Francisco," said Mr. Garnjost, "I took a steamer for Honolulu, and thence I went to Manila, where I arrived the same day as William Jennings Bryan. Next I went to Yokohama, and, thence to Tokio, where I saw the reception given to Field Marshal Oyama on his return from the war. Next I went to Hong Kong and Canton, and thence to Ceylon and India. I came by way of the Suez canal to Port Said, going from there to Cairo. At Rome I had a brief audience with the pope, and then I went up into Austria and Germany, catching the steamer at Bremen.

"I have had the best time of my life, and am back with just the same clothes with which I started—although," Mr. Garnjost admitted, "I have had to do a great deal of sewing."

9 KILLED; 12 INJURED

Passenger Train Wrecked in Wyoming.

Casper, Wyo., March 26.—An accommodation train on the Chicago & Northwestern railway's new branch ran into a washout on the prairie twenty-six miles west of here this morning. Nine persons were killed and thirteen injured.

Most of the killed were in the caboose which was at the rear of the train. Back of the caboose was a ponderous steel water tank car. The caboose sank deep into the mud and the tank car plunged into the caboose and crushed it like an eggshell, catching the people in a trap.

At about the same time that the accident occurred, the middle span of the big railroad bridge across the Platte river near this city, went out, the result of floods, and it became impossible to send trains to the scene. A great force of men was at once put to work on the bridge and the officials announced it would be completed before noon.

Superintendent Cortillion and Drs. Green, Gillam and Keith crossed the river by the wagon bridge, secured a handcar and started for the scene. A severe snow storm came up, and after going six miles the handcar was blocked. The physicians then drove to the wreck.

MONEY AS THEIR IMAGE

John D., Jr., Says Dollar Is Given More Attention Than Creator.

New York, March 26.—John D. Rockefeller, jr., started his Bible class at the Fifth Avenue Baptist church yesterday on a discussion of the Ten Commandments.

Mr. Rockefeller thought one session would be enough to finish up the entire ten, but the class struck a snag on the fourth, concerning the keeping of the Sabbath day and the others had to be put over until next Sunday.

The millionaire leader taking up the first two commandments, said the building of images is often indulged in by business men of today.

"The particular image that I refer to," he said, "is that of money. It is a sad fact that many men put the accumulation of dollars above the devotion to their Creator. While it is well enough to make money, if it is made honestly, it is entirely wrong to forget our obligation to our Maker. In worshiping the dollar we are worshiping an image. It should be our aim to do as much good with our money as we can. Great riches are of no avail unless we can make others happy."

Mr. Rockefeller said this with such ease that the class almost forgot for the moment that the son of the richest man in the world was talking.

GOVERNOR CURRY MISSING

Manila Constabulary and Pulajanes Have Engagement.

Manila, March 24.—A telegram received by the government today from the island of Samar, says that an engagement has occurred between the constabulary and a force of fanatical Pulajanes. Governor George Curry is reported to be missing. Details of the affair are lacking. Governor Curry, whose former home was in New Mexico, was a member of the Rough Riders, reaching the rank of captain. He also was an officer of the volunteer troops sent to the Philippines and became Manila's first chief of police under American rule. Early last year he was appointed governor of the province of Samar, succeeding Governor Feito, who resigned and was given extraordinary powers for the purpose of bringing peace to the troubled district.

JUST A TRIFLING MATTER

Senate Votes Away $140,700,000 in Twenty Minutes.

Washington, March 21.—In less than twenty minutes' time the senate voted away $140,700,000 of the public funds. The sum is carried by the pension appropriation bill, which was made the subject of very little discussion.

Arkansas possesses enormous natural resources in the soil, forests and mineral deposits, much of which are undeveloped, although rapid progress has been made in the last few years, says William E. Curtis.

AGREEMENT IS REACHED

Ambassador White So Cables State Department.

Washington, March 26.—A cablegram was received at the state department today from Ambassador White stating that the Algeciras conference had practically reached an agreement upon the question of policing Morocco, which was the most difficult issue before the conference. No details as to the nature of the agreement are obtainable.

WAS ILL BUT AN HOUR

Representative Patterson Dies in Washington.

Washington, March 21.—Representative George R. Patterson, of the Twelfth Pennsylvania district, died suddenly here today.

Mr. Patterson returned to Washington last night from a visit to his home in Ashland, Pa., and apparently was in the best of health. He was with his secretary until midnight when he retired, but about 4 o'clock this morning was taken ill and died an hour later. Heart failure is ascribed as the cause of death.

No arrangements of any kind have been made for the funeral, and none will be until the widow, who is in Ashland, is heard from.

BOATSWAIN OF THE DEWEY

Tells of Drydock Trip as Far as Las Palmas.

Washington, March 21.—Boatswain Dowling, of the drydock Dewey, has reported at the navy department. He was detached from the dock when the big structure reached Las Palmas, Canary Islands, on the doctor's report that he had a case of appendicitis, though the symptoms had changed by the time he reached this country.

The boatswain reported that the crew of the towing fleet had had much hard work, but were enjoying themselves at Las Palmas and were content with their novel cruise. The dock had worked some in the heavy weather and it had been necessary to renew or tighten up no less than 5,000 rivets.

It was fortunate that the Mediterranean course had been chosen instead of that around Cape of Good Hope, else the dock would not have been able to get into a port like Las Palmas where she could be repaired. From the Canaries to Gibraltar the distance is 700 miles and the winds are ahead, while a perceptible current flows southward along the African coast, and as the dock will probably not be able to make more than fifty miles per day on an average the fleet will not be due at Gibraltar before April 1st.

9,000,000 TONS ON HAND

Anthracite Operators Have Big Supply of Coal Stored.

New York, March 24.—Announcement is made today by the anthracite mine operators that they have on hand within a radius of less than 100 miles of New York city, a reserve supply of more than 9,000,000 tons of good, marketable grades of anthracite coal. This is in addition to the supplies held by the dealers and large consumers.

In accumulating this vast store of coal, an army of men have been steadily employed for months. Storage facilities have been increased very largely, in some cases by the leasing of farms along the route of railroads. Many of these spots are isolated, but they are within easy transportation distance from New York.

The operators declare that should a strike come there will be no inconvenience such as attended the disturbance in the anthracite region in 1902.

"SCOTTY" IS ARRESTED

Death Valley Miner Is Charged With Assault.

San Francisco, March 26.—Walter Scott, the Death Valley miner, is under arrest on a telegraphic report from the sheriff of San Bernardino county stating that Scott was wanted there to answer a charge of assault with a deadly weapon. The charge grows out of a recent attack on the party of people who were being escorted to Scott's mine. Scott was released on $500 bail.

SMOOT TRIAL RESUMED

Curiosity Seekers Losing Interest—Many Vacant Chairs.

Washington, March 26.—Evidence in rebuttal of the last testimony taken in the case against Senator Smooth, of Utah, was presented to the senate committee on privileges and elections today.

The scenes in the committee room were far different from those that marked the introduction of testimony heretofore covering a period of two years. Then there was a rush for seats and standing room was taxed. Today there were many vacant seats, and those occupied were held by intimate friends of the senator.

A. S. Worthington, attorney for the defense, said he could conclude the examination of his witnesses in two days at the outside, unless the cross-examination was more extended than he expected. John G. Carlisle, former secretary of the treasury, was the attorney for the protestants.

The first witness was Robert Shields, of Salt Lake, general sales agent of the Inland-Crystal Salt company, the president of which is Joseph Smith, the head of the Mormon church. Mr. Shields is a gentile, and never has been a member of the Mormon church.

CONFEREES IN SESSION

Arizona-New Mexico Question Not Discussed.

Washington, March 26.—The senate and house conferees on the statehood bill held their first meeting today. The result was an agreement on one of the amendments. The real question as to the admission of Arizona and New Mexico was not discussed, it being tacitly understood that minor matters should first be disposed of. The next meeting will take place Wednesday.

EMPHASIZES IT AGAIN

Roosevelt Says Second Nomination Is an Impossibility.

New York, March 24.—Representative Foster, of Vermont, took to the white house for the purpose of introduction, two of his constituents, John A. Mead and J. S. Manning, both of Rutland. The latter said to the President that he had been a delegate to the last Republican convention and had had the honor of voting for Mr. Roosevelt as a presidential candidate and that he hoped to have an opportunity to help in his nomination for another term.

The President thanked him, but said that a second nomination was an impossibility.

USES HIS VETO POWER

Roosevelt Kills Bill for New Judicial District.

Washington, March 23. — President Roosevelt submitted a message to the house vetoing a bill passed by congress for the creation of a new division of the western judicial district of Texas.

The proposed division was to constitute the counties of Uvalde, Zavalla, Maverick, Kinney, Valverde, Terrell and Pecos, and the bill provides that terms of the United States court should be held twice each year at the town of Delrio.

FAKE MEDICINE MEN HIT

Cortelyou Stops Mail of Fifty-Two Offices in New York.

Washington, March 26.—Orders have been issued by Postmaster General Cortelyou instructing the postmasters at New York and Brooklyn to refuse to admit to the mails the advertisements of fifty-two illegal "medical offices" located in those cities. They also were instructed to refuse to deliver mail matter received addressed to the fictitious and assumed names under which parties conducting these concerns hide their identity.

For some time past the department has had inspectors working in New York gathering the necessary evidence to close the mails in these cases, and the officials of the department expressed the belief that practically all of the criminal concerns of this character in these cities have been covered.

TREMENDOUS INCREASE

In United States Trade With Canada.

Washington, March 26.—Trade of the United States with Canada in the fiscal year 1905 aggregated $202,999,213, against $89,429,096 in 1895, according to a bulletin issued by the department of commerce and labor. It shows that in the twenty years from 1875 to 1895 our trade with Canada increased $27,000,000, and from 1895 to 1905 it increased $114,000,000.

The larger portion of this growth has been on the export side. The imports increased from $27,867,615 in 1875 to $62,469,632 in 1905, and exports advanced from $34,547,219 in 1875 to $140,529,581 in 1905.

"This rapid growth in trade relations with Canada," says the bulletin, "is especially interesting in view of the varying conditions to which commerce with Canada has been subjected. During the period from 1855 to 1856 a reciprocity treaty was in force between Canada and the United States, but in the latter year it was terminated, so that commerce between the two countries was unaffected by special trade arangements until April, 1897, when the United States was placed at a disadvantage as compared with the United Kingdom, products from that country entering the dominion of Canada being admitted by special arrangement at a reduction of 12½ per cent on the tariff levied on imports from other countries.

"On August 1, 1898, the reduction in favor of British products was increased to 25 per cent, and on July 1, 1900, was still further increased to 33 1-3 per cent.

"Despite these advantages in favor of goods entering Canada from the United Kingdom, exports to Canada from that country grew from $29,743,712 in 1897 to $59,606,556 in 1904, while exports to Canada from the United States grew from $64,928,821 in 1897 to $140,529,581 in 1905.

The percentage of imports into Canada from the United States in 1905 was 60.6, and from the United Kingdom 24 per cent.

IS TOO HOT AT MANILA

Reason Given for Battleship Going to Shanghai.

Washington, March 26.—Word has reached the navy department that the battleship Ohio, the flagship of Rear Admiral Charles J. Train, had left Manila for Shanghai. It is supposed that the admiral is aboard the ship, though the dispatch to the department does not indicate whether he is or not.

The battleship Wisconsin, which has also been stationed at Manila, preceded the Ohio to Shanghai by one day.

These movements, the officials of the bureau of navigation say, were not ordered by the department, being probably incidental to the approach of warm weather, whose influence is beginning to be felt in the Philippines.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, March 20.—Senate.—The senate today passed the pension appropriation bill, carrying $140,000,000. The railroad rate bill was laid aside for the day, and the fortifications appropriation bill taken up. All provision for defenses in the Philippines was eliminated and the amount for Hawaii cut to $260,000. Consideration of the measure was not completed.

House.—The house was bound up in matters of small moment, that section of the legislative appropriation bill fixing salaries for the officers and employes of the house being up for consideration. Many proposed increases were lost on points of order and great economy was expected. Having covered less than twenty-five pages of the bill, the house adjourned.

Washington, March 21.—Senate.—The entire day in the senate was devoted to the consideration of the railroad rate bill. Mr. Culberson presented an amendment prohibiting corporations coming under the provisions of the proposed law from making campaign contributions. Mr. Bailey then offered his "just compensation" amendment, and spoke on the subject. Other speeches were made by Messrs Dolliver, Tillman, Patterson, Heyburn and Knox. Mr. Bailey was interrupted by the announcement of his father's death. At 2:32 p. m., the senate went into executive session to consider the Isle of Pines treaty.

House.—The house adjourned immediately after it was called to order today out of respect for the late George R. Patterson, a member from Pennsylvania, who died in Washington this morning.

Washington, March 22.—Senate.—The railroad rate bill occupied practically all of the time of the senate today. Mr. Lodge spoke in advocacy of his amendment looking to the enlargement of the interstate commerce commission and replied sharply to some recent utterances by Commissioner Prouty. Mr. Spooner devoted a speech to the technical features of the measure. The appointment of conferees on the statehood bill went over until tomorrow. A joint resolution extending from June 15 to Aug. 15, 1906, the time for opening to entry the ceded portion of the Shoshone reservation in Wyoming was passed.

House.—The statehood bill was taken from the speaker's table in the house today, placed in the hands of three selected conferees and a request made of the senate for a conference. There was much opposition, but the final vote was 175 to 156. The legislative appropriation bill constituted the subject for the remainder of the day. Criticism was made of the management of the library of congress, and Mr. Hardwick (Ga.) found himself opposed by both sides of the chamber in his endeavor to restrict the White House appropriation so as to eliminate a social secretary for the wife of the President.

Washington, March 23.—Senate.—Mr. Spooner concluded his speech on the railroad rate bill in the senate today and Mr. Tillman replied to his arguments. The fortifications appropriation measure was taken up and passed. It carries an appropriation of $125,000 for the erection of a government powder factory and provides for a total expenditure of $5,278,993.

House.—The house today continued discussion of the legislative bill and a great deal of friction developed. By a strict application of the rules Mr. Prince (Ill.) and Mr. Hardwick (Ga.) wrought havoc with the force of the civil service commission wherever increases of salary or force were proposed, as were also other positions for which the managers of the bill could find no law. An amendment by Mr. Gaines (Tenn.) providing $100,000 for a private car for the President was defeated on a point of order.

Washington, March 26.—Senate.—Discussion of the rate bill occupied most of the day and Mr. Tillman gave notice that he would ask tomorrow that a time be fixed for a vote. Mr. Overman spoke at length in support of the measure and Mr. Teller declared against undue haste. Senator Foraker offered an amendment prohibiting the issuance of passes; Mr. Scott one to compel roads to make connections, and Mr. Culberson one prohibiting interstate roads from making campaign contributions. Mr. Tillman presented a letter from Millard F. Snyder, of Clarksburg, W. Va., protesting against discrimination by the Baltimore & Ohio railroad against independent coal mine operators. Mr. Platt, chairman of the committee on printing, presented the report of the committee to reform printing and binding. Several bills of local importance were passed.

House.—Several resolutions intended to prevent the wasteful printing of public documents were passed. District of Columbia legislation occupied most of the day. Numerous bills of local importance were passed.

Judge O'Sullivan nullifies District Attorney Jerome's opinion that political contributions by life insurance companies are no crime, holding that they may be indicted for larceny.

Victory of Mayor Rose over William G. Bruce in the Milwaukee primaries is shown by the complete returns, the mayor winning the nomination to head the Democratic ticket for the fifth time.

The Coffee Debate.

The published statements of a number of coffee importers and roasters indicate a "waspy" feeling toward us, for daring to say that coffee is harmful to a percentage of the people.

A frank public discussion of the subject is quite agreeable to us and can certainly do no harm; on the contrary when all the facts on both sides of any question are spread before the people they can thereupon decide and act intelligently.

Give the people plain facts and they will take care of themselves.

We demand facts in this coffee discussion and propose to see that the facts are brought clearly before the people.

A number of coffee importers and roasters have joined a movement to boom coffee and stop the use of Postum Food Coffee and in their newspaper statements undertake to deceive by false assertions.

Their first is that coffee is not harmful.

We assert that one in every three coffee users has some form of incipient or chronic disease; realize for one moment what a terrible menace to a nation of civilized people, when one kind of beverage cripples the energies and health of one-third the people who use it.

We make the assertion advisedly and suggest that the reader secure his own proof by personal inquiry among coffee users.

Ask your coffee drinking friends if they keep free from any sort of aches and ails. You will be startled at the percentage and will very naturally seek to place the cause of disorder on something aside from coffee, whether food, inherited tendencies or something else.

Go deeper in your search for facts.

If your friend admits occasional neuralgia, rheumatism, heart weakness, stomach or bowel trouble, kidney complaint, weak eyes, or approaching nervous prostration induce him or her to make the experiment of leaving off coffee for ten days and using Postum Food Coffee, and observe the result. It will startle you and give your friend something to think of. Of course, if the person is one of the weak ones and says "I can't quit," you will have discovered one of the slaves of the coffee importer. Treat such kindly, for they seem absolutely powerless to stop the gradual but sure destruction of body and health.

Nature has a way of destroying a part of the people to make room for the stronger. It is the old law of "the survival of the fittest" at work, and the victims are many.

We repeat the assertion that coffee does harm many people, not all, but an army large enough to appal the investigator and searcher for facts.

The next prevarication of the coffee importers and roasters is their statement that Postum Food Coffee is made of roasted peas, beans or corn, and mixed with a low grade of coffee and that it contains no nourishment.

We have previously offered to wager $100,000.00 with them that their statements are absolutely false.

They have not accepted our wager and they will not.

We will gladly make a present of $25,000.00 to any roaster or importer of old fashioned coffee who will accept that wager.

Free inspection of our factories and methods is made by thousands of people each month and the coffee importers themselves are cordially invited. Both Postum and Grape-Nuts are absolutely pure and made exactly as stated.

The formula of Postum and the analysis made by one of the foremost chemists of Boston has been printed on every package for many years and is absolutely accurate.

Now as to the food value of Postum. It contains the parts of the wheat berry which carry the elementa. salts such as lime, iron, potash, silica, etc., etc., used by the life forces to rebuild the cellular tissue, and this is particularly true of the phosphate of potash, also found in Grape-Nuts, which combines in the human body with albumen and this combination, together with water, rebuilds the worn out gray matter in the delicate nerve centers all over the body, and throughout the brain and solar plexus.

Ordinary coffee stimulates in an unnatural way, but with many people it slowly and surely destroys and does not rebuild this gray substance so vitally important to the well-being of every human being.

These are eternal facts, proven, well authenticated and known to every properly educated physician, chemist and food expert.

Please remember we never say ordinary coffee hurts everyone.

Some people use it regularly and seem strong enough to withstand its attacks, but there is misery and disease in store for the man or woman who persists in its use when nature protests, by heart weakness, stomach and bowel troubles, kidney disease, weak eyes, or general nervous prostration. The remedy is obvious. The drug caffeine, contained in all ordinary coffee, must be discontinued absolutely or the disease will continue in spite of any medicine and will grow worse.

It is easy to leave off the old-fashioned coffee by adopting Postum Food Coffee, for in it one finds a pleasing hot breakfast or dinner beverage that has the deep seal brown color, changing to a rich golden brown when good cream is added. When boiled long enough (15 minutes) the flavor is not that of rank Rio coffee, but very like the milder, smooth and high grade Java, but entirely lacking the drug effect of ordinary coffee.

Anyone suffering from disorders set up by coffee drinking (and there is an extensive variety) can absolutely depend upon some measure of relief by quitting coffee and using Postum Food Coffee.

If the disease has not become too strongly rooted, one can with good reason expect it to disappear entirely in a reasonable time after the active cause of the trouble is removed and the cellular tissue has time to naturally rebuild with the elements furnished by Postum and good food.

It's only just plain old common sense.

Now, with the exact facts before the reader, he or she can decide the wise course, looking to health and the power to do things.

If you have any doubt as to the cause of any ache or ail you may have, remember the far reaching telegrams of a hurt nervous system travel from heel to head, and it may be well worth your while to make the experiment of leaving off coffee entirely for 10 days and using Postum in its place.

You will probably gather some good solid facts, worth more than a gold mine, for health can make gold and sickness lose it. Besides there's all the fun, for it's like a continuous infernal frolic to be perfectly well.

There's a reason for

POSTUM

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

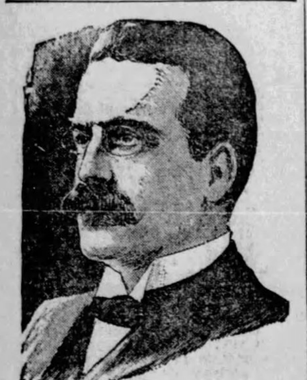
WARRANTS ARE SECURED

Said to Be for Perkins, Bliss and Cortelyou.

New York, March 27.—Warrants for the arrest of three prominent life insurance officials were obtained by District Attorney Jerome today from Magistrate Moss of the Tombs court.

It was said at the time the warrants were issued that the men named in them were in the criminal courts buildings, and that their attorneys at the same time were in the supreme court arranging for writs of habeas corpus in connection with the proceeding.

It was reported in the criminal courts building that the warrants asked for were for the arrest of Postmaster-General George B. Cortelyou, chairman of the Republican national committee; Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of that committee, and George W.

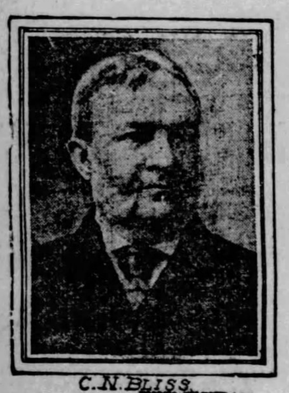


GEO. B. CORTELYOU.

Perkins, formerly vice-president of the New York Life Insurance company.

After he had obtained the warrants District Attorney Jerome declined to say for whom they had been issued. His action in asking for the warrants is believed to be an outgrowth of the sharp discussion between Judge O'Sullivan, of the court of general sessions, and himself, over the question as to whether officers of the insurance companies could be prosecuted for making contributions to political parties.

A few weeks ago Mr. Jerome presented to the grand jury certain evidence upon such contributions, which was brought out in the legislative insurance investigation. Following this the grand jury presented to Judge



JUDGE O'SULLIVAN.

O'Sullivan a long series of hypothetical questions as to whether, under certain circumstances, the insurance officials had committed larceny in making the political contributions. Several days later Mr. Jerome informed the jury that the officers were not guilty of larceny unless intent to defraud were shown, and expressed the opinion that it was not shown in these cases. Last week, however, Judge O'Sullivan notified the jury that it was for the jury to say whether or not intent to defraud were shown by the insurance men, and that if the jury found out that it was shown, the crime of larceny would have been committed.

When Judge O'Sullivan so charged the jury, Mr. Jerome declared that the judge had misconceived the case, and that if his ruling were correct warrants should issue for Messrs. Cortelyou, Bliss and Perkins. Mr. Jerome offered to ask for the warrants if Judge O'Sullivan would grant them and hear the cases. Judge O'Sullivan declined to go about the case in that way and instructed the jury later to secure the evidence from the district attorney's office and investigate fearlessly the entire matter of political contributions by insurance officials. The foreman of

RED BY PERKINS
PHOTO BY THE HERALD

the grand jury yesterday made application at Mr. Jerome's office for the evidence, but the assistant district attorney declined to give it to him. Mr. Jerome was not then at his office.

Assistant District Attorney Kresel, accompanied by Vice President Darwin Kingsley, of the New York Life Insurance company, appeared before Magistrate Moss today and Mr. Kingsley made a deposition. Several subpoenas in blank were then issued by the magistrate for a John Doe proceeding. None of the court officials concerned in the proceedings would say what their proceedings were.

Afterward Mr. Kingsley and Mr. Randolph, treasurer of the New York Life Insurance company, went to Mr. Jerome's office at his request to make an affidavit, it was reported, as to the payment of political contributions by the officers of that company.

After the conference at Mr. Jerome's office, neither Mr. iKngsley, Mr. Randolph nor Mr. Jerome would disclose what had transpired. It was reported, however, that the warrants against the insurance officials would not be served until tomorrow.

Washington, March 27.—Postmaster General Cortelyou was informed of the report from New York that it was believed that a warrant had been issued for his arrest, while attending the meeting of the cabinet. At the conclusion of the meeting he declined to discuss the question, but said that if it was true that a warrant has been issued he will go to New York at once. He concluded by saying:

"Just wait for the facts."

ROYAL

Baking Powder exceeds all others in leavening power, purity and wholesomeness; makes food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor. No other should be used.

LANDED FROM BALLOON

Soldiers Cross Baltic Sea in Fierce Snow Storm.

Copenhagen, March 27.—Two German soldiers landed from a balloon on Sunday at Karlskrona. They left Berlin on Saturday and crossed the Baltic in a fierce snowstorm. As they were nearing the Swedish coast the storm caused a rent in the balloon, permitting the gas to escape.

The balloon began to descend and the men were obliged to cut away the basket, throw out its contents and cling to the net. It was two hours before they landed exhausted.

PREVENTED BIG WRECK

Now the Hero Asks $10,000 From Railroad Company.

Shelbyville, Ill., March 26.—William McManaway, the hero of an averted wreck on the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern railroad at Cowden four months ago, has filed suit against the company in the sum of $10,000 for injuries received by falling through the bridge immediately after saving the passenger train from a like fate.

McManaway was working for the railroad company in the capacity of section hand, and in going home one night he discovered a serious defect to a high bridge. He flagged an aproaching train and saved it from probable destruction.

The section men were then required to assist in transferring passengers, mail and baggage across the bridge to another train, and while doing this McManaway fell through the defective bridge and received injuries which have made him a cripple. The damage suit is the sequel.

TO ADJOURN ON MONDAY

Senate Agrees to the Program of the House.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., March 27.—Unless Governor Pattison dies sooner, the seventy-seventh general assembly will adjourn next Monday at noon. The house has already adopted the resolution and senate leaders of both political parties have agreed to the program. However, the final adjournment rsolution will not be adopted by the senate before Thursday or Friday, so that if made necessary by the death of Governor Pattison, it can be reconsidered within three legislative days, as required by the rules.

In the event of the death of the governor, the assembly will adjourn out of respect, for a week, then resume its sessions under Governor Harris, and conclude its labors either on April 9 or 16.

32 HORSES CREMATED

Kane, Penn., Nearly Destroyed by Fire—Engine Exploded.

Bradford, Pa., March 27.—The explosion of a gasoline engine last night caused a fire which destroyed a large part of the town of Kane, near here, entailing a loss of $84,000, with very little insurance.

The blaze started in the livery stable of Wickham and Johnston, and cremated 32 horses in their stalls. A dozen buildings were destroyed before the fire was controlled.

Among the structures burned were the city hall and the Baptist church. Twenty roomers in Mrs. Jacobson's boarding house lost all their belong-

B. W-WT. No Nervous or Mental Decline, no Night Sweats or Varicocele; no Bad Kidneys or Bladder Troubles; no Premature Ageing or other evidence of Weakness of Vital Organs are found among users of

Beck's Wonder-Worker Tablets

The same remedy sold by the same man, from the same places at the same price for 8 years, during which over 60,000 cases of all kinds of Weakness from all causes, among persons of all ages, have been cured in all parts of the world. Price only $1. Send 2-cent stamp for expose of fraud schemes and PROOF that Wonder-Workers is the surest cure on earth.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, Ohio.

HOPE FOR THE GOVERNOR

Family and Friends Think He May Recover.

Columbus, O., March 27.—"Governor Pattison has made a steady gain in strength," was the encouraging message to an anxious public from the bedside of Ohio's chief executive at 10 o'clock this morning. It was the most hopeful and encouraging utterance that had been voiced by the attending physicians since Governor Pattison suffered his serious relapse one week ago today. The bulletin still contained no information concerning the nature of the governor's illness and the physicians still continued to refuse to amplify their official bulletins with a diognosis of the case. Nor would they say that the present encouraging gain in strength indicated improvement, nor that there was any hope for the ultimate recovery of the governor.

The bulletin issued by Drs. Wilson and Holt at 10 a. m., read: "Governor Pattison has had a good night and has made a steady gain in strength. Pulse, 96; respiration, 22; temperature normal."

Up to 9 o'clock this morning no information concerning Gov. Pattison's condition could be obtained at the residence. The housekeeper answered all inquiries and to all she said that no word had come to her from the sick room and that nothing would be given out until 10 o'clock, when the physicians would issue the first official bulletin for the day. Later she said the governor had passed a good night and his condition was still improving.

It was after 8 o'clock before the first outward signs of life appeared at the governor's residence. At that hour the shutters in the governor's room were opened and the window shades were slightly raised. Yielding to the pressure of a public demand for more frequent information concerning the governor, it was said the physicians might adopt the plan of issuing bulletins every two hours, although Dr. Wilson had not consented to the plan.

It was nearly 10 o'clock this morning when Dr. E. J. Wilson, the chief attending physician, reached the executive mansion on East Broad street. Secretary W. J. Finley, of the Democratic state committee, was waiting to receive the bulletin which had been promised for 8 o'clock this morning. "Everyone is greatly encouraged at the governor's house this morning," said Secretary Finley, when he returned to the governor's office. Conditions are even more satisfactory than are indicated in the bulletin and we are all very hopeful that the danger point has been safely passed."

No one except the immediate members of the governor's family and, of course, the attending physicians, have been permitted in the governor's sick room since last Tuesday afternoon, and, according to Secretary Houck, not even the members of the family had any direct knowledge of the character of treatment followed by the physicians. Hope has returned to the governor's family and friends, however. They believe that if the present improvement continues for the next four or five days all danger will be passed and that it will then be possible to remove the governor to his home at Milford, where, they are confident, his improvement will be more rapid. They are extremely anxious that the general assembly should adjourn not later than next Monday in order that nothing may arise to interfere with the plans for taking the governor to Milford.

Governor Pattison was informed for the first time this morning that the general assembly was preparing to adjourn next Monday, and the information seemed to have the effect of a tonic upon the sick man. The news was conveyed to him by Miss Alethia, his eldest daughter.

"Oh! I am so glad to hear that," he exclaimed. "Now we can go back to Milford and see the flowers and the trees. I know that it will help me so much to get back home."

The members of the governor's family were visibly encouraged at noon today, more so than at any time in the last week, and the atmosphere of hope and cheerfulness pervaded officially in the state house.

An unofficial statement from the governor's residence at 1 o'clock was to the effect that Governor Pattison's improvement as noted in the morning bulletin, still continued. Another official bulletin was promised for 1:30 o'clock, but it was believed it might be 2:30 o'clock before it was issued.

LAW SUIT COST $20,000

Farmer Spends Fortune Trying to Recover $150.

Kansas City, March 26.—Gregory D. McLean, a farmer, testified in the circuit court that in the last four years he had spent every cent of his modest fortune, $20,000, in trying to recover compensation for the loss of six steers worth $150. Now he is seeking permission to continue the suit as a pauper, the state to pay the costs. Judge McCune denied his petition.

Four years ago a neighbor of his shipped a carload of cattle to Kansas City and six of McLean's steers got mixed up in the bunch. McLean followed the cattle to the stockyards here and recovered three head. Then he sued the neighbor and recovered the value of the other three, $75.

Later he brought suit against the St. Paul railroad for damages and expenses incurred in making the recovery. He asks $1,500.

WAS BROILED TO DEATH

Seven Koreans Must Die for Their Cruelty.

Honolulu, March 27.—A telegram from Hilo, on the island of Hawaii, says that seven Koreans were convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to death for having tortured and burned a Korean suspected of stealing $50 from another Korean.

Instead of reporting the theft to the police, the friends of the man who lost the money chased the suspected Korean through the cane fields and captured him. The man was beaten with sticks and stones until he was exhausted.

As he still refused to confess, they rubbed salt in his wounds and lacerated him with a saw, keeping him from lapsing into unconsciousness by giving him occasional sips of wine.

When this torture failed to force a confession, they rubbed Japanese soy in the wounds, causing excruciating pain. Finally the man was held over a fire and broiled until he died.

TORNADO IN OKLAHOMA.

Perry, Okla., March 27.—Three persons were severely injured and thousands of dollars' worth of property was destroyed by a tornado that struck the neighborhood south of Billings, Okla., late Sunday night.

James Russell and wife were critically hurt as they lay in bed. Their home was blown to pieces and they were buried in the ruins. Mrs. Sam Merrifield sustained serious injuries in a similar manner.

REBATERS ARE ON TRIAL

First Case to Be Heard in This Country.

Philadelphia, March 27.—The first rebate case to come to trial in this country, in which the defendants are charged with giving and accepting rebates, in violation of the Elkins law, began today in the United States court here before Judge Holland.

The indictments to be presented to the jury are those against the Great Northern Railway company, which company is charged with offering rebates to R. D. Wood & Co., of this city; C. E. Campbell, its local agent; L. W. Lake, New York agent for the Mutual Transit Co.; Walter, Stauart, George and Richard Wood, members of the firm of R. D. Wood & Co., and Paul J. Diver, local agent for the Mutual Transit Co., who is charged with offering a rebate to the National Essence for Coffee company.

DOW TAX BILL A LAW AT $1,000

Senate Passes Aikin Measure Without Amendment.

Columbus, O., Mar. 27.—Senate passed Aiken Bill 23 to 13, without amendment.

The plan to amend to put off time to January 1 next was abandoned.

Vote on the measure was taken at 2:30 this afternoon.

An enormous crowd was present in the senate galleries.

M'CURDYS SUED AGAIN

New Suits Form Basis for Criminal Prosecutions.

New York, March 27.—Charges that a fraudulent and corrupt conspiracy existed between Richard A. McCurdy, former president of the Mutual Life Insurance company, his son-in-law, Louis A. Thebaud and the latter's partner, Charles H. Raymond, are made in the formal complaints in two suits instituted yesterday afternoon by the company against the men named for the recovery of $1,750,000.

These suits are in addition to one brought last week by the company against Richard A. McCurdy alone for the recovery of $3,370,000. The total now sued for amounts to $5,120,000.

These suits, in the opinion of lawyers, form the basis for criminal prosecutions.

MINISTER KILLED WHILE PREACHING.

Carson, Ia., March 26.—While preaching to his congregation, the Rev. J. B. Lentz, pastor of a Latter Day Saints church, was struck by lightning, which caused his death within an hour.

The bolt descended during a hard thunder storm and was communicated to the preacher by a chandelier hanging directly above his head. The shock threw him to the floor in an unconscious state, while many persons in the audience were stunned.

After nearly every one had fled from the building, Lentz was carried out, but failed to regain consciousness. The church took fire, but the flames were soon extinguished.

NEW PENSION BILL.

Washington, D. C., March 27.—Representative Campbell, of Ohio, today introduced a bill classifying as a pensionable disability the loss of sight. A soldier who has lost the sight of one eye is to be pensioned at the rate of $40 per month. For the loss of one and the disease of the other, the rate is to be $60. The total loss of sight is to be pensioned at $100 per month.

RIOTING IN BUCHAREST

Object to Use of French In Theatre.

Vienna, March 27.—Serious street rioting occurred at Bucharest last night, and culminated in a conflict between the rioters and the troops, during which two men were killed and over three hundred were wounded.

The trouble arose over a demonstration of Roumanian Nationalists against the use of the French language in a performance at the National theatre.

The Ladies' Charity society, which is under the patronage of the Princess Maria, advertised the production of a play in French and thousands of Nationalists gathered about the theatre and became so threatening that troops were summoned and fired twice before the demonstrators were dispersed. Over a hundred persons were arrested.

AGED BEAUTY TO REMARRY

Romantic Career of "Most Beautiful Woman in the World."

Indianapolis, Ind., March 26.—The engagement has been announced here of Mrs. Josephine McDonald, widow of United States Senator Joseph A. McDonald, and C. B. Cones, president of the Cones Garment company, one of the city's richest men. The bride-elect is 75 and the bridegroom is a few years her senior.

Mrs. McDonald was pronounced by Matthew Arnold, who met her in Washington, the most beautiful woman in the world. A Denver newspaper published her portrait, and a Denver banker's wife, whose cook had pinned it on the kitchen wall, was astonished to hear the milkman say one morning: "Yes, a very good likeness." She asked him if he had even seen Mrs. McDonald, and he replied, "She was my wife."

This proved to be the case, as Mrs. McDonald had divorced him previous to her marriage with the Indiana senator. Her divorce and the lawsuits following Senator McDonald's death, by which the McDonald children by the previous marriage sought to break the will, caused a sensation.

Mrs. McDonald's beauty brought her much homage in Washington from her husband's political friends; but she was never admitted to intimacy by their wives. The late Mrs. Thomas A. Hendricks, wife of the vice president, never received her, either in Washington, or in Indianapolis, although the two men were the closest of friends, politically and socially.

Mrs. McDonald is still a beautiful woman. Her face is unmarked by a wrinkle. She has masses of soft, white hair, large dark eyes, full of sparkle, and a queenly carriage. She is one of the best dressed women in the city, and dons youthful styles and colors with daring and success.

Mr. Cones became a widower six months ago. His wife and Mrs. McDonald had been lifelong friends.

PREACHER SCORES WOMAN

Assails Users of Scented Cigarets and Imbibers of Wine.

Chicago, March 26.—"Your scented and powdered club woman with her cigaret and wine cocktails and her prizes won at euchre and her wagers won at the derby is no distant relative to the swaggering, steady nerved, gambling, horse racing sport. She would doubtless deny the relationship, but they are nearer than first cousins."

This startling charge was made yesterday by Rev. Milton B. Williams, pastor of the First M. E. church, Oak Park, in a sermon on "The Latest Social Folly." He added that he could see no hope for a panacea for social evils through woman suffrage, when such as he had described would be given sway at the ballot box.

"It is asserted that in the fashionable world increasing numbers of women are becoming addicted to the use of expensive Egyptian, Russian and Turkish cigarets," said the preacher. "They are daily growing bolder in the matter of smoking in public. A subtle moral deterioration is now everywhere prevalent, especially in upper society.

ARE AFTER THE LOBBYISTS

Mississippi Legislators to Send Violators to Jail.

New Orleans, March 26.—The legislators of Mississippi have camped on the trail of the lobbyists who spend each session at Jackson, and as a result four of these lobbyists probably will be sent to jail for their contempt of the rules made to govern them.

The legislature passed a law at the beginning of the session requiring every professional lobbyist to register, so that there could be no mistake as to his calling. Now it is claimed that four have failed to do this and have been calling on the country members in the aid of certain bills. They are to be examined in the matter tomorrow and probably will add their signatures to the lobbyists' register before the legislature is called to order in the morning.

Twenty-six names now adorn this register.

WOLF RACES WITH AUTO

Hungry and Angry Chases Car for Over One Hundred Miles.

Stuart, Neb., March 26.—A race across the plains of Nebraska and the Rosebud reservation between a mammoth gray wolf and his big touring automobile car featured a trip last week which William Krotter, lumber king and telephone magnate of Stuart, Neb., made in his machine.

The big gray creature of the prairies started out of its den near Stuart and pursued Mr. Krotter almost to Bonesteel, a distance of 100 miles, before Mr. Krotter, by sending his machine into its most intense speed, was able to shake off the animal. The wolf galloped along within a few feet of the auto all the way, crouched on his haunches near by when the machine broke down, displayed a mouthful of sharp teeth and snapped viciously, but cowardly, all the way.

SAVES LIFE OF CHILD

Father of Vermont Baby Builds Home-Made Incubator.

Melton, Vt., March 27.—From the point of view of physicians, the most interesting child in northern Vermont is Leyto Elizabeth Turner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Turner. She has just passed her second birthday anniversary, and is interesting because she was brought up in a home-made incubator constructed out of a dry goods box.

When Leyte was born she weighed just a pound and a half, and the doctor said he didn't believe she would live twenty-four hours, in spite of the fact that she appeared to be healthy and perfectly formed. He declared that air of ordinary temperature could not be digested by the tiny lungs, and that the only chance the parents had was to get an incubator.

Incubators do not grow on bushes in this rural settlement, and the father knowing that the infant would die before he could send to the city for one, hustled out into the shed and, under the direction of the physician, constructed a very serviceable affair out of a dry goods box and window glass. The next question was how to keep it warm. Alcohol lamps were as scarce as incubators, but Mr. Turner had plenty of bottles. Some large ones were procured, filled with boiling water and then baby and bottles were stored in the box. This was set on a chair in front of the kitchen stove, and little Leyte began life most happily.

In order to keep the temperature at 98 degrees it was necessary to change the water in the bottles frequently, and this the fond parents did night and day for three months, when the infant was strong enough to be placed in a cradle. For two months she was fed with a medicated dropper. Some idea of her size may be gained from the fact that at birth a silver dollar would cover her face completely, and her mother's wedding ring could be slipped over her wrist and up to her shoulder. She was only thirteen inches long. Now the child weighs twenty and one-half pounds and is about thirty inches long.

$1,000,000 FIRE LOSS

Steamers Burned and Scorched at Newport, R. I.

Newport, R. I., March 27.—The Fall River line's big side wheel steamer Plymouth was burned to the water's edge, the freight steamer City of Lowell was damaged, a long pier shed, hoisting shears, paint shop and old railroad station, were destroyed and the paint was scorched off three other steamers, the Puritan, the Priscilla and the Naugatuck, by a fire early today.

At one time the blaze threatened to wipe out the entire repairing plant of the owners of the line, the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad company. The loss is estimated at more than $1,000,000. No lives were lost, but thirteen caretakers, watchmen and firemen on board the Plymouth were hemmed in, so rapid was the rush of the flames through the vessel.

The five steamers were all undergoing the regular spring overhauling preparatory to the summer season.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, March 24.—Bradstreet's says:

"Trade reports are still rather mixed in character. Business feels the effects of continued winter weather, heavy snowfalls and freezing temperatures, which have hurt early fruits and truck interests, retarded retail trade and affected jobbing sales and shipments. Building has been interrupted, but this is only temporary, and the winter wheat crop has been put beyond harm by the heaviest snowfall in years at this period. Uncertainty as to the coal strike induces hesitancy in some lines of industry, but has immensely stimulated coal and coke. Pig iron is dull, but steel rails sales are numerous, and immense expenditures for railway building west and northwest are projected. Demand for money is active, hence rates are firm and promise to continue so well into the balance of the year. Banking opinion seems to be that, while no acute stringency is to be looked for, there will be nothing resembling stagnation and that trade and industrial requirements will be very heavy. Collections are backward, an outgrowth of the slowness of retailers to remit on late winter and early spring business, and warmer weather, it is confidently believed, would remedy this condition. Railway earnings are really magnificent, the mild winter here being a distinct benefit and the ratio of gross receipts carried over to net has never before been equaled. Additional interesting features are the numerous reports of wage advances made in several industrial lines, the growth of the feeling that a general coal strike will not occur, the strengthening of prices of leading staples, such as grain and cotton; the increasing sales of leather to shoe manufacturers indicating covering against fall sales of shoes and the elimination of some soft spots in yarns and other varieties of manufactured cotton.

"Business failures in the United States for the week ending March 22 number 170, against 187 last week, 204 in the like week of 1905, 215 in 1904, 175 in the like 152 in 1902. In Canada, failures for the week number 29, as against 33 last week and 18 in this week a year ago."

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, March 27.—Close.—Tame and spiritless, with prices ranging downward, was the opening of the wheat market today. The market apparently has settled into a rut, speculation by the outside public being at the minimum. The only feature worthy of comment was the fair demand for cash, the premiums showing a tendency to increase compared with the futures. The weaker tone displayed by Liverpool cables also contributed to the early declines. Every market abroad exhibited the same characteristics and prices ranged from ¼ to ⅝ cents lower. The receipts northwest continue to show gains compared with the figures of a year ago. While the news was generally bearish there were some discouraging features for the bears. The southwest was sending in damage reports about the cutworm in the wheat fields, and reporting too much moisture. The effect of this news was sufficient to cause a number of the more aggressive shorts to cover, and at the end of the hour some improvement was perceptible in the prices of futures. Close was about steady with yesterday's level. Exports were 79,000 bushels. Estimates were 2 cars.

Primary wheat receipts were 400,000 bushels, against 422,000 a week ago, and 365,000 a year ago; shipments were 210,000 bushels, against 231,000 and 303,000.

Influenced by the declines in foreign marts, and some active selling by Chicago cash houses, prices of corn opened easier. Larger receipts helped to break the usual steady level, the returns today running above estimates and figures of a year ago. Scalpers were busy in the market, but how extended the operations remains to be seen. The only staying factor was the report of heavy and continued rains. Market was a shade weaker at the close. Exports were 107,000 bushels. Estimates were 209 cars.

Primary corn receipts were 684,000 bushels, against 373,000 a week ago and 838,000 a year ago; shipments were 318,000 bushels, against 333,000 and 580,000.

Scattered buying and some selling by the various interests in oats combined to render the market easier. The offerings subsequently came easier on hard spots. Receipts, like corn, were in close comparison with old figures. A sharp break featured the close. Exports were 77,000 bushels. Estimates were 107 cars.

Clover Seed was in the old rut, prices moving hardly one way or the other. The demand at first was in better tone, but the ease with which offerings were induced created a lull. Prices eased off. Receipts were not large. Shipments were active. Market broke eventually. Close was weak.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
Cash	85	85	85	85
July	*83½	83½	82½	82½
July	80	80½	80	80½
September	79¾	79¾	79¾	97¾
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	....	46
May	*44¾	45	44¾	44¾
July	*45¼	45¼	45	45¼
Sept	*45½	46	46½	46
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	....	33
May	32	32	31¾	31¾
July	31	31	30¾	30¾
Sept.	29½	29½	29½	29½
Rye—				
No. 2	....	....	....	65
No. 3	....	....	....	61
Clover Seed—				
Cash	....	....	....	7.72
Mch.	7.85	7.85	7.72	7.72
April	7.75	7.75	7.65	7.65
Oct.	*6.20	6.20	6.20	6.20
Alsike—				
Prime	....	....	....	8.20
Timothy—				
Prime	....	....	....	1.50

*Bid.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
May	77⅝	78½	77⅝	77⅝
July	77⅞	77⅞	77⅞	77⅞
Sept.	77¼	77¾	77¼	77¼
Corn—				
May	43¾	43¾	43¼	43¾
July	44½	44½	44½	44⅝
Sept.	44⅜	45	44⅜	44⅞
Oats—				
May	30¼	30¼	29¾	30
July	29¼	29¼	28¾	29
Sept.	28⅜	28⅜	28	28¼

*Bid.

Money and Stocks.

New York, March 2.—Wall St.—First price of speculative favorites at the opening of the stock market were unchanged from last night and of the remainder only a few changed more than ⅛. Small gains predominated. Smelting with a gain of ⅝ was the only feature. Dealings were on a moderate scale.

There was very little independent action in the early stock operations, traders generally taking their cue from the movement of Reading, which was highly irregular. Its uncertain fluctuations restricted ventures in the more staple stocks, and there was little novelty to the dealings in the well known railroad stocks. An early loss in Reading of a point was recovered, but it was ruling at the lowest again at 11 o'clock. Consolidated Gas rose 1⅜ and Smelting, Colorado Fuel, Republic Steel pfd., and Delaware & Hudson, 1@1¼; Cleveland, Lorain and Wheeling pfd., dropped to 7; Great Northern pfd., 2⅜, and General Electric, 1⅜.

The selling became largely extended, many stocks running off a point or more. The heavy liquidation in Reading and the absence of support in other prominent stocks induced considerable professional selling. Reading gave way 2⅝. Amalgamated Copper and Lead 1⅞, and Canadian Pacific, Missouri Pacific, Union Pacific, St. Paul, Louisville & Nashville, New York Central, Wabash pfd., U. S. Steel pfd., Smelting, Locomotive and Pacific Mail a point.

Prices ran off to below last night, when reports were circulated of a disagreement in the coal conference at Indianapolis. The movement was narrow outside of a few stocks. Reading lost 2½, Great Northern pfd., 3⅜; Northwestern, 2¼. The tone was hesitating, though at some recoveries at noon. Bonds were irregular.

Live Stock.

Live stock prices were unchanged, though the market had a finer undertone. Receipts were fair. Chicago ruled higher. Mixed and butchers' stock had the call.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $6.60; good medium, average 200 to 250 lbs., and up, $6.75; Yorkers, $6.75@6.80; bulk of sales, $6.75; pigs, $6.40@6.50; stags and roughs, $3.00@5.50.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,100 lbs. and up, $4.50@6.25; fair to choice steers, $4.00@4.75; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.00; choice veals, $7.50; fair to common, $5.00@6.50.

Sheep—Good to choice yearlings, $4.50@6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@6.75; good mixed, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

U. S. Yards, Pittsburg, March 27.—Special from Brinkman, Wood & Beck.—Supply hogs light; lower; mediums, heavy yorkers, $6.65@6.70; hogs, $6.60; light yorkers, $6.50@6.60; pigs, $6.40@6.50. Sheep, $5.00@6.25; native lambs, $6.00@7.15; westerners, $5.00@7.00. Calves, $5.00@6.75.

U. S. Yards, Cleveland, March 27.—Special from Bower & Bower.—Hog receipts 20 cars; market steady; mediums, yorkers, $6.65@6.70; closing steady. Sheep, lambs, calves, cattle steady.

East Buffalo, March 27.—Special from Swope, H. W. & B.—Cattle 4 cars; steady. Hogs 20 cars; steady; all grades, $6.65@6.70. Sheep, 10 cars; steady; best native lambs, $7.25; best western lambs, $7.10; yearlings, $6.25@6.50; best wether sheep, $6.25; mixed sheep, $5.75@6.00; good heavy ewes, $5.50; culls, $3.50@4.50. Calves, $5.00@8.50.

Cotton.

New York, March 27.—The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 2@5 points, which was rather better than due on the cables. Both Liverpool and New Orleans sold here right after the opening, however, and with the room bearish and talking a decline to below 11 cents on the old crop months, prices soon weakened to a net loss of 8 points on near positions with May and July selling at 11.02. At this level demand through wire and commission houses improved and with clique brokers buying later positions, the market rallied to about the opening figures. Trading was not very active during the middle of the morning, but the market seemed fairly steady in tone and the new crop was relatively steady on the rains in the Mississippi valley.

After advancing to 11.09 for May and 10.43 for Oct., the market eased off again under the big estimate for tomorrow's receipts at New Orleans and at midday was unsettled with prices about 5@7 points net lower.

Spot quiet; middling uplands, 11.65; middling gulf, 11.90.

Estimated receipts at the ports today, 30,000 bales, against 21,964 last week, and 38,623 last year. For the week 100,000 bales, against 109,772 last week, and 202,712 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 12,402 bales, against 13,114 last year, and at Houston, 9,360 bales, against 9,052 last year.

Wool.

Boston, March 27.—The wool market has been active during the last week with a heavy movement in the cross-bred stock. The present indications are that there will be less wool on hand in the summer than was estimated some time ago. Fleece wools are in moderate demand at firm prices. Considerable business is done in three-eighths and half-bloods, on a basis of 33 to 34c. Ohio and Pennsylvania quarter bloods bring about 31½@32c. Fine unwashed Michigan fleeces sell at about 24½c. Quarters are moving at 30@31½c. A few lots of half and three-eighths bring 31½@32c.

New York Stock Market.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	69	69	67¾	68
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	139¾	140¼	139	139¾
Atchison	94¼	94¼	93¾	93¾
Atchison pfd	104¼	104¼	104	104
Am. Car & F. Co	42⅞	43	42¼	42¾
Anaconda	273	275	270¾	274¾
Amal. Copper	108¾	109¼	106⅞	108¾
Am. Smelters	159⅝	160¾	158½	158⅝
Am. Woolen Co	42¾	42¾	42¾	42¾
Am. Ky. com	12¾	12¾	12¼	12¼
Am. Ky. pfd	45¾	45¾	45¾	45¾
Balt. & Ohio	111¾	111⅝	111¼	111¾
Brooklyn R. Trans	84	84½	83¾	84
Chicago & G. W	20⅜	20⅜	20⅜	20⅜
Canadian Pacific	172¾	173¾	171¾	173¾
Clever Leaf	36	36	36	36
Colorado Fuel	64⅝	65¾	63¼	64½
Ches. & Ohio	59½	59⅝	58	58⅝
Cast Iron Pipe	46¾	46¾	46	46
Del. & Hudson	208	208¾	206½	206¾
Distillers Sec.	61½	61⅞	60¾	61⅛
Erie com.	43⅝	4	43	43
Erie 1st pfd.	78	78	78	78
Erie 2nd pfd.	68¾	68¾	68⅜	68⅜
Ill. Central	172¼	172¾	172¼	172¾
K. C. Sou. pfd.	28½	28½	28½	28½
Louis. & Nash.	150⅝	151¼	149⅝	150⅝
Manhattan	158	158	158	158
Mex. Central	24½	24⅝	24½	24⅝
Missouri Pacific	96	96	94⅞	95⅛
M., K. & T. com	35	35¼	35	35
M., K. & T. pfd	72⅜	72⅜	72¼	72¼
North Am. Co	100	100	99¾	100
N. Y. Central	144⅞	145	144	144¾
Nickel Plate com	68	68	68½	68⅜
N. & W. com	88⅝	88⅝	88⅜	88⅜
Ont. & Western	50⅜	50⅜	50¼	50¼
Penn. Ry	138⅜	138⅝	137⅜	137⅝
Pacific Mail	44¼	44½	44¼	44⅜
People's Gas Co	95¼	95¼	95¼	95¼
Reading com	132¾	134¼	132¾	134
Rock Island	26¾	26¾	26½	26⅝
Rep. I. & S. Co	29	29	29	29
Rep. pfd	101	101	100¾	100¾
Ry. Steel Spgs	56	56	55	55
So. Ry	40¾	41	40¼	40¾
So. Ry pfd	102	102	102	102
St. Paul	176¼	176¼	175	175¾
Southern Pacific	67⅞	67⅞	67⅜	67⅜
Texas Pacific	33½	33⅝	33½	33⅝
Ten. Cl. & Iron	147¼	147¼	147¼	147¼
Union Pacific	153⅞	154⅛	152⅝	153⅝
U. S. Rubber	56	56⅜	55¾	55¾
U. S. Steel	40⅝	40⅝	39¾	40⅛
U. S. Steel pfd	106½	106½	106¼	106⅜
Virginia Chem	50⅛	51	49⅞	50⅛
Wab. Deb. Bs	82	82	81½	81¾
W. & L. E. com	20¼	20¼	20¼	20¼
Wis. Cent. com	27⅝	27⅝	27⅜	27⅜
Wis. Cent. pfd	57	57¼	56¾	56¾

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady. Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 29c; solid packed, 27½c; dairy, 16@17c; packing stocks, 14c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 14½c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 13½c.

Beets—New, per bushel, 60c.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.75.

Brussels Sprouts—Per quart, 25c.

Celery—Per bunch, 30@35c; California celery, Jumbo, 85c; extra Jumbo, $1.00.

Cabbage—Danish, pound, 3c; per ton, $46.00.

Lettuce—Per lb., 16c.

Carrots—New, per bushel, 60c.

Onions—Spanish, per crate, $1.40; home grown, 45c per bushel.

Green Onions—Per bunch, 12½c.

Parsnips—Per bushel, 80c.

Potatoes—New Michigan White, per bu., 60c; new potatoes, $1.50 bu.

Potatoes—Jersey sweets, $3.50 per bbl., $1.25 per bushel.

Radishes—Per dozen, 35c.

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